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ADAH.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MISS A. I. M.,

BY "NOBODY."

How cold seem words when speaking of the heart,
When every thought is tense with feeling strong!
But, ah! what sweet emotions they call forth
When mingled in the limpid verse of song!

Thou who hast lent to poesy a charm
Canst feel this feeble tribute to thy heart,
Whose bright creations, fraught with fadeless gems,
Live in the records of thy noble art.

Once seen, who can forget the radiant face
That peeps so archly 'neath the clustering hair,
Clinging for very fondness round thy brow,
So grandly classic and so wondrous fair!

'Tis when thy lithesome form glides on the sight,
Thy soul with pure dramatic fire aglow,
When gleams thine eye, from whose soft, lustrous depths
Love's richest streams of bright imaginings flow;

'Tis then, entranced, o'erpowered by thy will,
We kneel in adoration at thy feet,
Conscious of naught to earthly scenes allied—
But thou art near, with every grace replete.

Thus do we oft behold thee, Queen of Love!
And when from thee, 'neath worldly care's control,
Mem'ry recalls—alas! 'tis but the shade!—
Thy kindly face, whose smile enthrals the soul.

THE TRACK OF BLOOD;

OR,

CRIME IN THE CITY AND WAR IN THE LAND

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK LIFE,

Among the High and the Low, the Rich and the Poor, the Good and the Bad.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY HECTOR TRIPOD, U. S. A.

CHAPTER XVI.

ANOTHER SHORT CHAPTER IN WHICH MUCH IS DONE—THE MANSLAYER ON HIS WATCH—A CHEERFUL HOME—ABOUT TO DEPART—PRESENTIMENT OF EVIL—HE COMES—REPORT OF FIRE ARMS—SIGNS IN THE HEAVENS—ARE THEY OF A MURDER?

It has been said that Captain Freeman, in the endeavor to extricate himself from the awkward dilemma he had fallen into while on board the Great Eastern, had produced his card, which by some accident, and quite unknown to him, had fallen out of his hand. As matters stood then, it was not likely that, among the throng then surrounding or near him, more than *one* person would be anxious to gain possession of that card. That person's name will have been surmised—Henry Benson; and sure enough, it was the young sailor himself who picked up the piece of pasteboard, which, at his leisure, he examined. It gave the name of Freeman, also his profession, and the place of his abode while awaiting departure to other ports of the world, in New York. The locality was Brooklyn—in a "silent, retired part," as the younger Benson hissed through his teeth as he sat in his own chamber, a few hours after he had left Howard street, and as thoughts of hate and vengeance chased through his heated brain.

It was no wonder that the mind of Henry Benson should be thus employed—no wonder even that he should be seriously contemplating the murder of the seaman. The determination to have his blood had been arrived at ere he (Benson) stepped from the deck of the leviathan of the ocean he had visited, and while on board of which he had been assailed by Freeman. That determination never wavered. So far from that, indeed, Benson made preparations for the deed of vengeance, which were alike remarkable for their system and order, as they were indicative of a purpose not to be shaken by anything earthly.

Thus, the moment he was advised of Freeman's residence, and knew that it was in a "silent and retired part," where a homicide might be cleverly and safely committed, Henry, by the help of agents, set about the collection of a few facts connected with Freeman's arrangements, which were well calculated to suit his turn. He was, in consequence of these proceedings, apprised that the departure of the Citadel from the port of New York had been considerably expedited—that, in short, she would leave on the second morning following the day of Freeman's and Benson's meeting on board the Great Eastern, and that it was likely that the captain would leave his family at Brooklyn, at a late hour of the evening preceding the weighing of the anchor. "Alone, I hope," muttered Henry, when this intelligence was brought to him; "alone, that I may make quick and sure work of it."

The purchase of the suit of sailor's clothes is thus accounted for. Disguised in them, and with his skin stained by the assistance of Giles, who officiated at his chief's toilette in one of the houses used by the gang, did Henry Benson go over to Brooklyn in the dusk of the evening, and commence his watch for blood in the neighborhood of Freeman's dwelling.

The house was one of an isolated row, between which and any other collection of houses there was a wide gap of broken ground. Across this, Freeman would have to pass ere he could reach the highway that led to Fulton street. There were plenty of places which could hide Benson had any eyes been abroad looking for him; and in the shadow of some of these, apparently the surest, he placed himself; for though the sun had long since set, there was a young moon, whose beams shone down upon the earth, and against which, the lips of the young seaman uttered a terrible malediction. But by and by, clouds came sweeping overhead, and at length hid the moon entirely from sight—much to the delight of the would-be assassin, who, as though the darkness were a sure precursor of his victim's approach, drew a revolver from his pocket, and examined the weapon with some curiosity.

Within the house, for the head and support of which so much evil was brewing, was presented a scene that night, which might have dissuaded even a demon from his fell purpose. Surrounding the husband and the father who was about to encounter the perils of the sea once more, was a wife in the maturity of her loveliness, and half a dozen children on whose countenances a noble frankness was stamped. He, around whom these ties of the household hearth circled, was already fully equipped for his journey to his vessel, lying in the East River, just off one of the piers in South street, New York. In a few minutes he would have kissed wife and children, and bade them farewell, perhaps forever; for who can guarantee to the man who spends most of his time upon the sea, a return to the home he loves.

"Perhaps forever!" Often during that day, had the words sounded in the ears of Capt. Freeman. The voyage he was intent upon was not the first by more than a score that he had already taken—not the first by full half that number, in which he had adventured since he was a husband and a father; but it was the first that had ever been accompanied by a dread or an apprehension, even the slightest.

The hour of eleven is struck by the clock of the Brooklyn City Hall, and other clocks, belonging to different parts of the town, follow suit. By this time, the clouds have spread all over head, the wind has risen, and some heavy drops of rain have commenced to fall. Henry Benson is still on the watch, his eyes strained in the direction whence a cheering beam comes from Freeman's windows, his ears attuned to catch the slightest indication of a shutting door, or an approaching footfall. Presently, both the eye and the ear are gratified. There is the noise of a closing door, and that of a coming footfall. Who is it that nears the spy of the night? Who but Freeman?

* * * * * * * *

It was just half-past eleven o'clock, when a certain man who had loitered into a bar-room in Beekman street, New York, partly to escape the rain which had increased to a heavy shower within the past thirty minutes, and partly to procure refreshments, met a friend there. They drank together, and the one first mentioned, among other things, adverted to the facts of his recent arrival from Brooklyn; and his having heard while on his passage to the ferry, what sounded like the report of a pistol. His companion smiled, and jocularly observed that, no doubt somebody, anxious for the return of the "Fourth," had been letting off his "fire-irons." At that moment, a blinding flash of lightning came from the clouds; it was followed immediately by a heavy crash of thunder, and the downfall of rattling hail. Henry Benson was cognizant of all this, as well as the two men in the bar-room. The lightning, the thunder, and the rain, were the accompaniments of his landing from the ferry boat; and thrice-cased as he was in infamy, he could not help likening the elemental phenomena to the accusing voice of the Avenger of blood!

CHAPTER XVII.

WAR IN THE LAND WHILE THERE IS CRIME IN THE CITY—WHO ARE FOR THE GOOD CAUSE, WHO FOR THE BAD—THE ARGUMENT AND ITS RESULTS—SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF DETECTIVE MCQUAFF—THE MURDER OF FREEMAN—REWARD FOR THE DISCOVERY OF THE PERPETRATOR.

While all that we have related in this story was transpiring within the lesser circles of city life, there was much more of moment passing before the eyes of the people at large. The election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States, had served as the signal to a traitorous horde to foment a rebellion in a country which had achieved its independence after a baptism of blood, and whose entire unity had afforded the friends of human liberty and progress throughout the entire world a comfort and a hope. As this is not a history of America, but simply a record of particular places of New York life, we shall not enter into the detail of matters out of our sphere, or apart from the only objects of our labor; it is, however, incumbent on us to advert to those incidentals of the great treason, with which a few of our characters were associated.

First among these, stood Henry Benson, whose sympathies sided with the men whose action was manifest in the secession of South Carolina. Shortly after the repudiation of its allegiance by that State, other States followed the pernicious example, until the authorities of the Federal government were aroused to energetic action. It is almost superfluous for us to apprise the reader, that all sorts of people in New York read and talked about the rebellion. It must have been obvious to all people much about at that date, that so certain as the good and the intelligent advocated the cause of the Unionists, so certain did the ignorant and base take sides with the "Seceshers." It was no wonder that the desperadoes of New York should shake hands with the traitors—no wonder that in the haunts of the Bensons "good luck" should be propitiated for "Jeff. Davis and his merry men," or that, in the contemplation of a failure in "business," the alternative of work in the Southern cohorts should be contemplated. We have said that Henry Benson was with the disturbers of the Union—in heart; the time might come when he would be so in hand.

The mention of these circumstances has reminded us that the course of the rebels had another supporter from the slums of New York, in the person of Stephen Giles, Henry Benson's lieutenant. At the same time, it is but just and proper that we should intimate, that the "other side of the question" was taken by another familiar of the Bensons—by no less a personage, indeed, than the dark beauty, Miss Rosa Dinah Julianna.

It was on the day following that on which Henry Benson had been over to Brooklyn, that Stephen Giles lighted on the old haunt in Church street. At an early hour, he had had an interview with his chief, by whom he had been informed all about the murder of Freeman. This intelligence, startling as it would have been to any other man, came easily enough to Giles, or rather as what he had expected would be divulged to him. This, his exclamation verified:—"I thought you were going to do something smart, captain; and so you took off the old loafer? Ha, ha, ha!"

As we have said, he afterwards visited the old *rendezvous* in Church street, where, when he had talked politics with several of the frequenters who thought the same as he did, he entered into a disputation with Miss Rosa.

She was more than his match at the talk, and if aught could be gleaned from her speech, would astonish him, if it came to anything else. A specimen of her lingo on the occasion may perhaps interest the reader:—

"All bosh, massa Giles. I know the 'tic'lars of de business, as well as you do; and I can say, de Souf ought to be burnt, ebery man of dem who has taken up arms against Uncle Sam. Gor Amity! to tink dat, jist because we chose to 'lect massa Lincoln, Souf Carolina should go on the rampage; and oder States do de same! Bully for de Norf, I say; and bully for de memory of George Washington, Patrick Henry, Benjamin Franklin, and John Brown! Hab not de Souf had enough to satisfy it? Didn't we let it hab de lion's share of de spoils for de first fifty years of our history? Did we not do eberyting we could to keep up de connection between it and de Norf? And now dat de 'nevitable course of affairs is sich dat de colored race must hab its rights, what nonsense for de Souf to turn round, and say you sha'n't! But we will, massa Giles; ob dat be sure!"

"Hush up, Madame Darkie!" was the retort of Giles, who had just thrown off one glass of liquor, and was preparing for another. "What right had the North ever to find fault with the South for keeping its slaves, or for working them, or even killing them? What were the d——d niggers made for, if it was not to labor for us, of the superior race? and what do they deserve when they can work no longer? Why, to be killed, killed, killed! I wish I had the strangling of a hundred of them, aye, a thousand!"

"Massa Giles," commenced Rosa Dinah Julianna, with remarkable gravity, "is you a conscious man?"

"Umph! I don't know," was the answer, as Stephen tasted of his fresh cup, on the relinquishment of which, he continued:

"Perhaps I am. What then?"

"Why, den, as you say so," went on Dinah, the blackness of whose face seemed to be increasing, while the whiteness of her teeth became actually glittering—"you will not be offended if I tell you someting, will you?"

"Not I, my rose of the lower regions," protested Giles. "Out with it. What is it you have to say?"

"Dis, massa Giles," responded the lady. "You neber go to Heaben."

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared Giles. "That would be a good thing for me if I was in love with you," as I should be sure to meet you down below, with the other darkies."

"Sumting else, massa Giles," went on the lady, becoming more intensified, and approaching the man she addressed.

"Well, out with that also."

"You d—n rogue, massa Giles."

"What?"

Miss Rosa Dinah Julianna repeated the words, still narrowing the space between her and the person she accosted.

"Hell's furies! what do you mean?" vociferated Giles, getting up, and almost foaming at the mouth.

"Just what I say, massa Giles," returned the lady, with exemplary coolness. "Listen to me a bit. You white, me black; but I don't mention de fact to mortify you; oh, no; dat is not de way wid Rosa Dinah Julianna. You white, me black, I say; you Soufern, me Norfern; dat is also to my advantage. Stay a bit, massa Giles; I hab sumting more to say. If you is ready to stand up for your side, I is ready to do de same ting for my side. What do you tink ob dat, massa Giles?"

"Stand up for my side? I should rather think I could," exclaimed Giles, who, always vain-glorious, was mostly so when the liquor was in his head. "I might be a captain under glorious Jeff and Beauregard, with the bully boy, Henry Benson, for colonel."

"Massa Giles," said Miss Rosa Dinah Julianna, looking more portentous than ever.

"Well, black devil," was the ungallant response of Stephen.

"White trash for you!" said the lady, "and white trash a thousand times. But I hab someting else to say. You call yourself a Soufern man, and say you are prepared to fight for de Souf. Berry well. Now, I am a Norfern lady, and am prepared to fight for my section. Do you understand dat, massa Giles? So, now, come on if you dare."

There were not many witnesses of this conversation, but what there were seemed to relish it greatly. The amiable Rosa Dinah Julianna talked fight, and she meant fight. Of that, nobody could entertain the slightest doubt. And the real fight was not very long in coming; for putting herself in scientific position, and also bringing her face in close proximity with that of Giles, she grinned maliciously at him, thereby exhibiting her two rows of ivories. Not content with this, she reiterated her denunciation of "white trash," and added:

"Dar, dat for all of you—Jeff Davis, Beauregard, Henry Benson, and Stephen Giles—dar!"

Mr. Giles, like the uncle of the man Rosa had placed third on her list of defiance, had no delicate scruples about laying his hand upon a woman in unkindness. Perhaps both had a preference for an antagonist in petticoats, as affording them the chances of coming off the victor. Be that as it may, Giles used his hands to the best advantage he could on the present occasion, and when he found that Miss Rosa had the advantage of him there, he was not forgetful of his legs. Meanwhile, the other persons in the room, though with the same political tendencies as Giles, formed into two parties for the nonce—one for the South, symbolized in the person of Giles; the other for the North, represented in that of Rosa. The cries of "Go it for old Abe and the Union!" "Fire away for Jeff Davis and secession!" "Hit him hard, mayflower!" "Tie up the darkie in a knot, and have done with her!" were plentiful, and, with the combat itself, would have continued for some time, had not the sudden appearance of Detective McQuaff diverted the minds of the combatants and spectators.

The officer, still dressed in citizen's clothes, was grave, and while he was speaking, looked full in the faces of the people about him. Addressing himself to the landlord, who was complacently lolling in an easy chair behind the bar, he observed:—

"This is a bad business—the murder of a man at Brooklyn last night. It is to be hoped, for your sake, that none of you folks have a finger in the pie. But not an inch of ground will be left uncovered in the necessary search. Empowered by the Common Council, the Mayor will offer a reward of $500 for the apprehension of the guilty man; the Governor will offer another $500; and probably the family of the deceased and his employers $500 each—$2,000 for the apprehension of the murderer. It would be hard, indeed, if some of us sharp detectives did not bring the scoundrel to justice."

Then turning to Giles, he added:—

"What! been in the wars? (Giles had a bloody nose, a closed eye, and several scratches and wounds on his face). And you, Rosa—you have been at fisticuffs too, though beyond a little flustration of manner, and a little flustration of your dress, I see nothing out of the ordinary way with you."

"Just so, Massa McQuaff," responded Miss Rosa, with whom the detective was a special favorite. "I'se only been fighting for de Union, an' I'se won, as all de Unionists will win in de end."

"Three cheers for you, Rose," responded McQuaff, as he was departing. "Sound on the goose, I see," and he flung her a twenty-five cent piece to drink his health with.

"Tank you," said she, as she walked majestically to the bar, to order her drinks. Her first she threw off in honor of the detective, the second to "Old Abe," and others to General Scott and her "golden boy," Fremont.

CHAPTER XVIII.

HARRY BENSON IN WESTCHESTER AGAIN—IMPROBABILITIES OF HIS BEING DISCOVERED AS A MURDERER—MISS DRAPER'S FRIEND—A BOLD STROKE TO BE MADE FOR CELESTINE—COUNSEL OF GILES—A FIRE—"MY GAL."

As McQuaff had anticipated, the authorities, civic and state, offered a reward of $500 each for the discovery of the murderer of Captain Freeman, and his family and the firm in whose employment he had died, $500 respectively. The confidence of the detective, however, in respect to the probability of bringing the crime home was rather premature. The facts stood thus:—Captain Freeman had been struck down by the hand of some unknown person, only a few yards from his house, while on his way thence to the Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn side. A pistol ball had entered his brain from behind, and he had fallen, already dead, to the ground. The body had been found at an early hour of the morning succeeding the deed of blood, and shortly afterward recognized. Later in the day, an inquest had been held, but the information then rendered, amounted to little more than nothing at all. No weapon had been left on the ground. The weapon of the assassin might have been, as the coroner observed. In similar cases, it had been, he said; when, even by so trifling a means, the eyes of justice had been directed to the path of the homicide, and the hand of justice had been strengthened to seize him. Unfortunately, there was no clue of the kind here. The perpetrator of the deed might be discovered, or he might not. It was to be hoped he would. In the interval, it would be well for the authorities to exercise their accustomed vigilance. Then came the usual verdict, and the usual report in the newspapers, and finally, the burial of the murdered man.

All this was satisfactory, so far as it went, to Harry Benson; at the same time it afforded a capital joke to the brutal Giles, who could not help, so it seemed, from calling the perpetrator a "bully boy," and taking some pride on account of the part he had himself acted in the business, by the purchase of the disguise, and the assistance rendered in the "making up" of his chief.

As a matter of course, this murder of Captain Freeman made a stir for a few days, and many people wondered who the assassin could be—some who, reverting to the night of the deed's perpetration, remembered the gay young sailor who had crossed over from Brooklyn in the ferry boat with them. But not one of these identified *him* with the crime. Could they have been enlightened on the subject, what would have been their astonishment!

Henry Benson was faithful to his promise of calling on Mrs. Lorrimer. He met that lady at the appointed hour and place; also Mortimer Jennings, and pledged his word to both, to do what, now that Freeman was removed, and his (Henry's) mind was principally engaged by thoughts of the lovely Celestine, he felt no great desire to accomplish. In a previous chapter, the younger Benson has been described as suddenly catching at an idea while pondering over the covetted possession of Miss Draper. That idea was the abduction of her person. But how to accomplish that? There was the difficulty. However, the means might be found by and by. At all events, the consideration might be deferred for a season.

With regard to these means, it really seemed as though destiny was favoring Henry Benson, which he could not help confessing, when, on his return to Westchester, he was informed that Miss Draper was on a short visit at a house no great distance from his own. The owner of that house was a widow lady of the name of Hoyt. Mrs. Hoyt had an only child—a daughter, who lived with her. She had been a schoolmate of Celestine, between whom and herself a very warm friendship had ever since existed. The mother was an invalid, and seldom stirred so far as New York, but every alternate year, her daughter went there on a visit to Miss Draper, as did the latter return her visits in the intervals. The present brief association of the young ladies under the same roof, was characterised by a peculiar interest. In a few weeks, Celestine Draper was to become the wife of Edward Bleackley, and Miss Hoyt was to be her principal bridesmaid.

"The *bird* so close to the hand ready to catch it," observed young Benson, when apprised of the fact mentioned. "That is lucky, and I will cage it, sure enough, and soon. But I must have the aid of Giles. I will this day see that he speedily joins me."

The ruffian of Church street and its delectable neighborhood soon received intimation of his captain's desires; and he was prompt in obeying them. Furnished with the means from the pocket of his employer, and under his direction, he purchased a suit of clothes which made him look a very different man to the man he had as yet looked. In flashy habits, with a quantity of jewelry about his person, he might have been taken for a successful gambler—a character immeasurably superior to any he could honestly lay claim to, though not very respectable at that.

To return to two of the dwellers in the house at Westchester—Old Carry and poor Jane.

Both were looking better than they had looked when they first came to the place, and the suddenly invoked suprise of the former on meeting the latter, had given way to an evident interest in the young woman, and a settled conviction touching her, which will be rendered manifest to the reader ere we come to the conclusion.

The two women were necessarily much together, and very often, when the work of the day was over, Carry would question Jane about her antecedents. A feeling of shame forbade the poor girl to tell all; she revealed sufficient, however, to convince her companion that she had passed through scenes of misery and wickedness. There was a remark made by Carry on one occasion, which brought surprise to Jane. It was when having put a query to her about her mother, she suddenly interrupted herself with the words—"But, why should I ask? I know you lost your mother while a mere baby."

"My poor mother! She was murdered, they told me."

"Yes, of course; murdered, and by him."

"By whom?"

"Nay, child; how should I know? But we may all know one of these days. Let us wait."

Such was a portion of the conversation that took place between these two females. Could it be wondered at that it made an impression on poor Jane?

To return to Henry Benson and Stephen Giles. The latter had been obedient to his chief's summons, and was in deep consultation with him on a particular night. Their thoughts and their speech were upon Celestine Draper, and the means to be adopted to bring her within the power of the man who coveted the enjoyment of her marvelous beauties. Benson had grown to be impetuous in his longings, as will be confessed when we say that he had spoken of the seizure of her person while she was out walking in one of the pleasant lanes in Westchester, alone or with Miss Hoyt.

"If with the latter, you (addressing Giles) could manage the sick woman's girl."

So counselled Benson

But so did not counsel his companion, the man from whom it might have been expected advice so extravagant might have come, but whose words, on the occasion in question, pointed to a more cautious mode of proceeding. Stephen's style of expressing himself was characteristic.

"Cap., I know you want the girl, and you shall have her; that I promise you, no matter the means resorted to. But you'll excuse me if I say no to the seizure business. I think we could manage the affair better. First, about the house of this Mrs. Hoyt. Where is that?"

"No great distance from hence; there, straight before you; look through that side window."

"All white, and its material like this—"

"Wood;" interrupted Benson.

"Therefore readily combustible. I see the whole thing, cap. It lies in a nut-shell. We must fire that house."

The words staggered Benson. He would have asked the why and the wherefore of Stephen's plans, but he was interrupted in his turn.

"This is my programme, Cap.," pursued the villainous Giles. "Some night, when the folks yonder are asleep, you and I must sally forth, like Guy Fawkes and his friend. We can carry a dark lantern and a box of matches, and I (I shall not be afraid to do it, Cap.) will then drop a spark where it will tell. I know something of these houses, painted white, to look to be stone or marble at a distance, but which will crumble like tinder when set on fire. There will be an alarm, of course, to which we can respond, by rushing into the house and extricating the five women there at present—old Mother Hoyt, her daughter, your Celestine, and the two "helps." If it was not for the suspicion of foul play that might attend on the loss of life, I should vote for the leaving of all the females save your gal. It is our business, however, to avoid suspicion as much as we can. We will therefore save the crinolines. Say, Cap., what do you think of my plan?"

"That we may venture on it," returned Young Benson.

"I'm sure we may," was the confident response of Giles; "and I think, the sooner we set about it the better. Name your time."

"Let me see," mused Benson. "We have no moon now, have we?"

"Not a single slice of one," was the eloquent rejoinder of Stephen.

"Well, then, to-morrow night at twelve. We will go about the business then."

"We understand each other, Cap., I suppose—that we are to act the parts of noble defenders in this affair—of gentlemen ready to lose ther own lives in the attempt to rescue four virgins and an old widow from the flames—that, when the ladies have been brought from the house, and are shivering through fright and the cold, we, their aforesaid gallant defenders, will request them to accept shelter here, and accompany them to the same, notwithstanding their blushes and bed-gowns. I shall laugh to see the carnation of the widow. Ha! ha! ha!"

"All right," said Benson, smiling at the readiness and whimsicality of his aid. "So should it be. And now for another bottle of wine, for I see that we are out," and he touched the bell.

It was answered by Carry, to whom the necessary order was given, and who departed straightway to execute it, or partly to do so, as it was Jane who brought the wine, and set it before Benson and Giles. She and the burly ruffian recognized each other in a moment; it was with widely different feelings, however. On her part, it was fear, dislike and apprehension; on his, a newly awakened admiration. Poor Jane hurried from the room without uttering a word, but not before Giles had cast an ugly leer on her.

"Luck for me, Cap., as well as for you," he said, pouring out the wine. "That's a nice girl, and I mean to have her."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE COMEDIAN IN A TIGHT PLACE.

A CAPITAL GOOD STORY.

Old Farren! We have an anecdote to tell of him that links in with his peculiar individuality so strongly, as to enforce the identity upon all who have known him; and for those who have not encountered the historian, this sketch may serve as an introduction. The excellent actor known in the South and West for some years as "Old Farren," so far from being by any means advanced in years, was barely a matured juveillian of thirty, and the remarkable alteration of feature and person which he succeeded in making upon the stage, was invariably a subject of surprise among those who made his nearer acquaintance.

Some years ago, when, after his close as stage manager of the Bowery, he first appeared in the South, a necessity occurred which compelled him to accompany Power from New Orleans to Natchez, as a material support in most of the favorite pieces in which the popular (and now lamented) Irish comedian performed. Farren had not then entered the connubial precincts which he afterwards passed, and sundry anecdotes of the time, chiming in consonancy with this present writing, would seem to lend authority to the opinion that he was not exactly the youthful individual likely to be selected as a model in the way of well-regulated and prudent habits.

Conviviality, and ill-luck or treachery at play, left him with pockets to let only a day or two after his Natchez engagement closed, and he only discovered that he was "situated as he was," when half-way back to New Orleans, and the harsh clamor of a hand-bell responded through the boat, accompanied by the musical recitative of "Passengers who haven't paid their passage, please step up to the Captain's office and set-t-l-l-le."

Farren, in some confusion, made his way to one of the clerks and confessed his predicament.

"Sir," said he, I was positively not aware that my funds were exhausted until I thrust my hands in my pockets when the bell rang. I am Mr. Farren, of the Camp Street Theatre, and request only leave to land and call at the box office, when I will at once settle for my passage."

The second clerk scanned the individual before him, hesitated, looked suspicious, and then made the story known to the first clerk. Farren went through a second examination and cross-questioning. Sharpers and shuffling fellows of all grades and kinds swarmed upon the river at that time, and Captains were constantly imposed upon.

The first clerk thought he had detected a scoundrel, and instantly sent for the captain. Poor Farren was quite new and green in the southern country, and he had heard of unfortunate devils being ashore in swamps, so that he began to suffer under decided symptoms of trepidation, which, with the suspicious clerks, was a sure indication of guilt.

The captain came, and at once pronounced the fellow an impostor, saying that Farren, of the Camp Street Theatre, was a man seventy years old! The first clerk seconded the assertion, declaring that he had seen "Old Farren" play every night the boat had been in port since the season commenced, and the actor was a man old enough to be grandfather to the young fellow who was attempting such an imposition.

"You're a fool, sir, as well as a knave," said the captain, getting exasperated, "and you never could have seen Farren in your life, or you would not have tried such an imposture. I tell you what, my youth, you are too green a customer to come it over us with quite so shallow a story!"

Farren forgot the personal insult in the transcendent compliment paid to his acting, and, in the unconsciousness of habitual good breeding, he made the captain a low bow. This the astonished commander could understand in no other way than as a mockery and an insult, and instantly ordering out the boat, he exclaimed, with a flushed countenance and clenched fist, "By —, young gentleman, you go ashore!"

And ashore the pennyless actor would undoubtedly have been thrust, had not the critical emergency dictated to him, at length, a ready method of proving his identity. Assuming suddenly his style and manner as an old man upon the stage, he again asserted that he was really and truly, "Old Farren," urging the assurance with gesture, feature, and peculiar intonation, that hurled conviction, like a thunderbolt, at the heads of the captain and his clerks!

Of course, the matter resulted at once in a hearty and general laugh, the captain, who was somewhat of a humorist, declaring that he would in future believe it quite possible for a man to be his own grandfather! for Farren carried the oldest head upon the youngest shoulders he ever saw in his life!

A CURIOUS MIRROR.—Among the curiosities exhibited at the last Paris Exposition, was a huge concave mirror, the instrument of a startling species of optical magic. On standing close to the mirror, and looking into it, it presents nothing but a magnificently monstrous dissection of your own physiognomy. On retiring a little, say a couple of feet, it gives your own face and figure in true proportion, but reversed, the head downwards. Most of the spectators, ignorant of anything else, observe these two effects, and pass on. But retire still farther. Standing at the distance of five or six feet from the mirror, and behold, you see yourself, not a reflection—it does not strike you as a reflection—but your veritable self, standing in the middle part between you and the mirror. The effect is appalling, from the idea it suggests of something supernatural; so startling, in fact, that men of the strongest nerves will shrink involuntarily at the first view. If you raise a cane to thrust at your other self, you will see it pass clean through the body and appear on the other side, the figure thrusting at you the same instant. The artist who succeeded in fashioning a mirror of this description brought it to one of the French kings—if we recollect right it was Louis XV—placed his Majesty on the right spot, and bade him draw his sword and thrust at the figure he saw. The king did so; but seeing the point of a sword directed at his own breast, threw down his weapon and ran away. The practical joke cost the inventor the king's patronage and favor; his Majesty being afterwards so ashamed of his own cowardice that he could never again look at the mirror or its owner.

GORILLA TALE OF BORNEO.—Some years ago, a young traveler was wandering in the jungle, armed with a sumpipan, or blow-pipe, and a sword. He came to the banks of a pebbly stream, and being a hot day, he thought he would have a bathe. He placed his arms and clothes at the foot of a tree, and then went into the water. After a time, being sufficiently refreshed, he was returning to dress, when he perceived an enormous female ourang-ontang standing between him and the tree. She advanced towards him, as he stood paralysed by surprise, and seizing him by the arms, compelled him to follow her to a branching tree and climb up it. When he reached her resting-place, consisting of boughs and branches woven into a comfortable nest, she made him enter. There he remained some months, jealously watched by his strange companion, fed by her on fruits and the cabbage of the palm, and rarely permitted to touch the earth with his feet, but compelled to move from tree to tree. This life continued some time, till the female ourang-outrang becoming less watchful, permitted the Murat more liberty. He availed himself of it to slip down the tree and run to the place where he formerly left his weapons. She, seeing his attempted escape, followed, only to be pierced, as she approached him, by a poisoned arrow.

A BUTCHER BOY'S OPINION OF KING WILLIAM IV.—The following anecdote was told with great glee at a dinner by William IV., then Duke of Clarence:—"I was riding in the park the other day, on the road between Teddington and Hampton Wick, when I was overtaken by a butcher's boy on horseback, with a tray of meat under his arm. 'Nice pony that of yours, old gentleman!' said he. 'Pretty fair,' was my reply. 'Mine is a good 'un, too,' rejoined he; 'and I'll trot you to Hampton Wick for a pot o' beer.' I declined the match, as may be supposed; and the butcher's boy, as he stuck his single spur into his horse's side, exclaimed, with a look of contempt, 'I thought you were only a muff!'"

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BUMMER.—1. From the fact that the lady obtained a divorce, it would certainly appear that she was married to the party named. 2. Mr. Fox is taking a rest; he will probably soon appear again. 3. There are conflicting opinions—Edwin Booth is among the best. 4. Joe Coburn has fought two regular prize battles; first, with Ed. Price, May 1, 1856, at Still Pond, near Boston, 161 rounds, 3h. 20min—a draw; second, with Harry Gribbin, Nov. 18, 1857, in Canada, 21 rounds 30min., Coburn proving the victor.

J. M. A.—1. What double team has made the fastest one mile time in trotting is a question not positively decided; 2:26 by Lady Palmer and Flatbush mare, on May 10, 1862, is claimed as the fasted time in legitimate double-team trotting, and it is also claimed that 2:23¾ by Ethan and Honest Allen in July, 1862, is the best. Parties posted, claim that the latter "takes the trick," but we are not aware of such public performance. 2. We believe that Mr. Bonner claims that his is the fastest double team.

R. AND H., Dunkirk.—"R. and H. play at cribbage. R. plays a deuce, H. a four, R. a tray; H. a five; R. an ace, and H. another deuce. Is H. entitled to the sequence for playing the last deuce?".....Yes. The first deuce played by R, does not annul the sequence made by the last deuce played by H, and H. is entitled to three dollars in gold, providing, by the time this reaches you, it is not at a discount.

J. M. P., Washington, D. C.—1. Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan fought at Rock Point, Kent County, Maryland. 2. Jim Cusick was the first man to train Heenan. Aaron Jones was afterwards engaged to train him for his fight with Morrissey; and still later, McDonald and Cusick trained him when he fought Sayers.

BURNT CORK.—J. K. Edwards, who performed with George Christy's Minstrels, at Niblo's Saloon, about three years ago, is now performing at a music hall in Philadelphia, under the name of J. K. Campbell. He was recently with Duprez & Green's Minstrels, but left them somewhat "surreptitiously," for which they gave him a blast.

CONSTANT READER, St. Louis, Mo.—1. An authority gives Miss Charlotte Thompson's age as twenty, on the 7th of next June, but *we* wouldn't be guilty of such a breech of etiquette as to state a lady's age, even if we knew. 2. That there is a school where they turn out "stars," is all moonshine.

CONSTANT READER, New York.—In playing at "rounce" with dominoes, a player may take the first trick or not, just as he chooses. It is not considered altogether O. K., however, to miss taking it if you can, when three or more are playing, because of the partiality it would exhibit.

H. W. B., Pottsville, Pa.—"When two men fight a prize-fight according to the usual rules, has one of them any right to go down without receiving a blow, or without a clinch?".....No.

G. W. G.—1. She dresses in a costume similar to that worn by Celeste. 2. Miss Herring, in a certain line, is the better performer of the two. 3. We prefer Boniface.

AN EDINBURGH CHAP, Hamilton, Ohio.—We know nothing further concerning the lady than what we have already published. Should we see her soon, we will make inquiry.

J. E. B., Coburg.—We have a lively sort of competitor for your man, but he will not risk his reputation until he sees the color of your money, and that's what's the matter with *him*.

LATHERENTENCE, Philad'a.—1. Black whiskers and moustache. 2. Without ears, without eyes, etc. 3. "Excathedra"—an authoritative decision.

JOHN K., Phenixville, Pa.—"Cock of the Walk" ran through nine numbers. We can send you all except the first number, for 4 cents each.

FRED C., Camp near Falmouth, Va.—New York is not a compound word any more than new hat. The hyphen is a mere "fad," or notion.

J. R. R., Toronto, C. W.—Good on your head! We are obliged "muchly" for the disinterested friendship. *They* can't hurt nobody

TOODLES, Boston.—She is not competent for tragedy business. The little lady would make a healthy looking Lady Macbeth, wouldn't she?

GAME.—1. You will find a very fair treatise on this subject in "Hoyle's Games." 2. Neither can withdraw without the consent of both parties.

M. J. O'C., Camp opposite Fredericksburg.—You will doubtless be discharged at the expiration of the three years; and, if honorably discharged, you will be entitled to the bounty.

LUCIDORA, New York.—From reference to their advertisements, and inquiries of those who should know, we can glean no evidence that the lady ever performed at the Melodeon.

J. P., Chicago, Ill.—Genin paid $225 for the first ticket for Jenny Lind's first concert in America.

DEMOCRATIC SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—The conscription law includes "Southerners now residing in the Northern States."

DEAD BEAT.—Edwin Booth is a son of the late Junius Brutus Booth.

MONTGOMERY, Bloomfield.—Eph Horn was born in Philadelphia, and is in the neighborhood of "forty."

J. N. C.—We allow 20 per cent off for advertisements paid for three months in advance.

FANNIE.—1. Our impression is that the dress was corn color. 2. She is nearer forty, but don't let it go any further.

SPORTSMAN, New Castle.—Address W. A. Townsend, 39 Walker street, who will probably send you a catalogue.

FRANK, Cleveland, O.—The player is not obliged to take the exposed card; he may call for another one if he prefers so to do.

L. W. H., Baltimore.—There are ten billiard tables at Lafayette Hall, and twelve in the saloon opposite, called Otis Field's.

NON-PROFESSIONAL, Boston.—It came too late to be of service; we go to press on Monday evening.

ADRIAN, Washington, D. C.—Your favor for last week, was anticipated. We thank you, however, all the same.

YOUNG AMERICA, N. Y.—They are not of the class of fighting men of whom we keep posted.

J. S. B.—Many thanks for the pictures; they were originally published, we believe, in "Boxiana."

M. H. S., Dunkirk.—Our theatrical summary will soon locate the individual, whether male or female.

FANCHON, Boston.—We are not aware that the lady has ever been married.

C. A. A.—Your friend loses the bet—the lady is an adopted daughter.

G. C., Portland.—We are unable to locate the lady at present.

C. B., Boston.—Ed J. received your phiz O. K. Thanks.

W., Alexandria, Va.—She is married, and living retired.

UNION.—We do not know where they have gone.

JOHN.—The best way is to make application on board, in person.

SCULLING CHALLENGE.—It is said that some one recently issued a challenge in behalf of Hamill, of Pittsburgh, offering to row a match against any man in the world. We did not see the hallenge, but from what we can learn, it does not seem to have been very definite. We do not hear that any money accompanied the challenge, neither does the party whose name is appended to it, seem to be known very extensively in these parts, much less in England. When such a sweeping challenge as this is represented to be, is issued, it is best to give it some guarantee of good faith by putting up a liberal stake to bind it, and to give it an air of earnestness. The gentleman publishing it may be responsible enough, but that will not answer. As the match offered is intended to be for money, let some money be staked on the part of the challenger. It is easy enough to challenge—anybody can do that; but when it comes to backing up that challenge, then it is another affair. We do not apprehend that any attention will be paid to this challenge, under the circumstances. Let the Hamill party, if they mean business, put up a forfeit.

HEENAN'S $10,000 MATCH.—The announcement we made in last week's CLIPPER that a letter had been received here, from Heenan, corroborating the report that he had been matched to fight an unknown for $10,000, created no little stir in sporting circles. The letter was direct from Heenan, so that there is little doubt of its truth. The unknown is supposed to be Tom King. It will be remembered that some time ago we stated that Heenan had had a difficulty with King, and it was probable a fight would be the result before the Boy left England. That information was founded on a letter from Heenan, which we had in our possession. It also stated that King, before he met Mace, promised to fight Heenan at the conclusion of that match, but he refused to keep to his word, and that, probably, has widened the breach already existing between them. If King will fight, then we may look for stirring times in the pugilistic arena.

"THE SLEEPING SENTINEL."—The incidents in this poem relate to William Scott, a young Vermont soldier, who, while on duty as a sentinel at night, fell asleep, and, having been condemned to die, was pardoned by the President. They form a brief record of his humble life at home, and in the field, and of his glorious death in defence of the Union. Published by Brady, 18 Ann street. Only 10 cents.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—Turn your eye to our Theatrical Record, and see the great quantity of dramatic news which freights our fast craft; not much signs of decay in the show biz., is there? And to seat one's self in a fashionable audience, it would not be thought—were it not for the "day's news," and the "gags" upon the stage—that a sanguinary conflict was raging in our borders between two of the greatest armies the world ever saw. People are, in imitation of the government, shelling out the greenbacks with a perfect looseness. Take, for instance, New Haven, Conn., a city which in its halycon days depended altogether on Southern trade, whose workshops turned out the best carriages in the world, and which never extended the support it now does to entertainments of all kinds. There the drama has grown into favor, and not a week passes but that first-class artists appear upon the boards of their Music Hall, and there is scarcely an evening but that an entertainment or two is given by some branch of the profession.

A VISIT FROM TOM MCCOOLE.—The Western boatman, whom it was supposed would turn out to be the Unknown about to fight Mace, but who is now engaged to test the question of the American Championship with Joe Coburn, called at our office in company with Sam May, on Monday noon, previous to going up the Hudson to see a relative. He arrived in the city from St. Louis the latter part of the week, and although he has looked into several sporting houses, it was not given out who he was, even to the old rounders. He is a bigger man than Coburn, and looks hard, tough, and healthy. As with all real celebrities, Tom is quiet and reserved, yet gentlemanly and polite—he's got an awful grip, though. Singularly enough, Joe Coburn hadn't left our office half an hour before his opponent came in, and as they are both going out of town, it is possible that they will not see each other until the next deposit.

ALL ABROAD!—The London *Sporting Life*, in reference to the sculling match proposed a year or two ago, between Ward and Chambers, attempts to place the failure to our "credit," by saying that Ward would not give the expenses agreed upon for Chambers to row here. Our champion, Ward, put up *all* the money that was put up, viz., $1250, $500 of which was to defray Chambers' expenses, and which was subject to Chambers' order on his arrival here. The *Life* is greatly in error. Chambers did not put up a single dollar, while Ward put up $1250. This looks as though Chambers did not intend to row. It will not do, at this late day, to say that Ward was the cause of the match falling through. Chambers refused to row, after his representative here, Mr. Jas. Farrish, made the necessary arrangements.

THE THEATRICAL SEASON OF 1862-3.—The present theatrical season will long be remembered as one of the most successful campaigns we have ever had. From nearly all parts of the country we have had the same good reports of business; and even now, during the term of Lent, but little falling off has been thus far experienced. We are unable to satisfactorily account for this success in the North, when a suicidal war is devastating the Southern Confederacy, and bringing death and desolation into many heretofore happy and united families. We know it is so, however, and it is probable that the season will wind up in a few months with a large balance in favor of our managers.

OUR TURN WILL COME.—The radicals imagine they have swamped "Little Mac." Take your time—don't shout till you are out of the woods. Little Mac's time will come, and he will sweep the country like an avalanche. Already his enemies begin to see the handwriting on the wall, and they tremble at the coming storm. All in good time "Little Mac" will come again.

TAKEN DOWN.—Paul Morphy must have fallen off in his chess play since he commenced to play secesh. At a chess soiree which was recently given at the house of the Countess de Colbert, in Paris, among those present were Paul Morphy, M. de Riviere, and M. Preti. In a partie of five games between Morphy and M. de Riviere, the score stood—M. de Riviere, three; Morphy, two.

WANTS TO "WRASTLE."—A man named Ainsworth, residing in Jersey City, offers to wrestle any man in the United States, weighing less than 200 lbs., collar and elbow, first fall, for $100, or $500, we presume he means, although his figures make it five dollars. He will wait sixty days for a customer.

THE FOGGY NIGHT AT OFFORD.—This is the title of a fresh production from the fertile brain of Mrs. Henry Wood. It is published by T. S. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, at 25 cents per copy. F. A. Brady, 24 Ann street, is the New-York agent.

THE BILLIARD STARS.—In no other branch of sports is there so much rivalry existing as in the billiard arena, caused, naturally enough, by the number of persons of about the same calibre in the use of the cue seeking to establish their superiority. Among these are Kavanagh, Goldthwaite, Deery, Foley, Fox, Seereiter, and Tieman. Of the four last named we do not hear quite so much, owing, no doubt, to their being distant from the metropolis; but between the three first named, there appears to be a sort of triangular warfare, a regular "elbows of the Mincio" set-to. Kavanagh and Goldthwaite are matched, and this leaves Deery out in the cold for a time, which he does not appear to like pretty well, and Dr. Batchelor, (we think it is) in the Sunday *Times* of the 8th inst., talks right out in meeting for Deery to that effect. We think the statement rather premature at this time, and hardly suppose Deery thought it would get into the papers. It would have been better had it been reserved until after the match, Kavanagh vs. Goldthwaite, had been settled, when he could have boldly taken the bull by the horns, published a *defi* direct, and secured the post he appears to covet, (if the better player) without an attempt to depreciate the skill of his opponents. A defeat, after such a boast, will be very humiliating to Deery, and we regret that he should have made such a *faux pas*. By way of having the matter straight, we here give the quotation from the *Times*; also, a rejoinder from Goldthwaite, accepting the proposition, barring a slight exception, which will no doubt be easily arranged:

"John Deery occupies somewhat the same position in the billiard world as did Ned Sprague in the pugilistic. Deery states that he hears a great deal said about billiard champions and matches for the championship, but that he entertains no such exalted opinion of the abilities of those individuals, as they and their immediate representatives appear anxious to establish. He considers himself fully a match for any or all of them, (barring none,) and is willing to prove it upon the green cloth. He offers to play any of them, at any time, at O'Connor's rooms in Union Square, for twenty or twenty-five dollars a game of one hundred points, win or lose five hundred dollars. The parties to play the American four-ball carom game, with balls of two and three-eighths inches in diameter, upon one of Phelan's pocket tables. This must certainly be esteemed a fair proposition, and we anxiously await the determination of Kavanagh, Goldthwait, or any other billiard celebrity who may feel willing to accept the terms of this bold challenge. Independently of the proposed wager, it appears to us that this offers an excellent opportunity for practice for either of the above players, previous to their grand match in April next."

REPLY TO JOHN DEERY.

Having seen a statement said to have been made by John Deery in the *Sunday Times*, of March 8, in relation to playing any one living, I must say it is about as modest a *defi* as could be issued; especially when he invites players to play in his own room; bearding the lion in his den has never been considered a just way of doing up billiard matches. If John wants a match as he proposes (barring his room) I will accommodate him on neutral ground, say Dudley Kavanagh's, Capt. Tom Reeves', or any other room (not doubting, however, the excellence of Chris. Connor's tables, but the advantage of his knowing them better than I would.) As for the practice part, Geary gives me all the practice or training I want, and more too. As an earnest of my meaning business, I will place $50 in the hands of the NEW YORK CLIPPER as a forfeit. WM. GOLDTHWAIT.

KAVANAGH VS. GOLDTHWAITE.—The billiard match for $1,000 to be played at Irving Hall, in this city, on April 23d, between these skilled members of the Billiardcuetical Society, the articles of agreement for which were first published in our last issue, is, as might be supposed, attracting a great deal of attention from players, both amateur and professional. Both men have many admirers, who think their man "will win, sure;" but the leading players, and good judges of skill in the game, refrain from giving a decided opinion, which may be accepted as a criterion of the evenness of the match. Aside from the main stakes, we doubt whether much speculation will be indulged in until the game has been partially played. We assign as a reason for this doubt, that neither man is sufficiently "first favorite." Goldthwaite's rapid progress in the game, and the amazing skill displayed by him in late encounters, take members of the "old school" quite by surprise; his career, thus far, having been something like a comet's—swift and brilliant. We hope the simile will stop here, however, and that when he has reached the zenith of his fame, he may become a fixed star. For Kavanagh, we have precisely the same wish; for although his fame has been more gradually attained, he is a first-class player, as his matches with Foley and others have proved. In fact, there are many who think him, by great odds, the best player we have ever had, an opinion that we are neither prepared nor desire to gainsay. The present match, however, will fix, to a degree, the comparative status of both. In all our experience we have never been so much at a loss to point out the probable winner in a billiard encounter, and there are others, of the best judgment, who are equally at a loss to say where "the little joker" is. Under these circumstances, it seems almost a pity that both cannot win. Both men have commenced to get in fix, and are leaving no ball unturned to secure success.

BILLIARDS IN CALIFORNIA.—On Monday, Feb. 2, and Wednesday, Feb. 4, Concert Hall, Sacramento, was filled, to witness a billiard match for $500, betwen A. W. Jamison and M. Gelston, the best in fifteen games. It was evenly contested for a time, but finally resulted in favor of Jamison, who won eight games to his opponent's six, thus rendering it unnecessary that the fifteenth game should be played. Is the Gelston here named, the once famous ball player and cricketer of New York?

THE PHELAN BILLIARD ROOMS, opposite the Metropolitan Theatre, Montgomery street, San Francisco, have been leased by the "urbane and gentlemanly" Ralph Benjamin, who has, no doubt, "occupied and possessed" them by this time. We hope it will prove a big ben. for Benjamin.

THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF of the billiard forces of the nation, Gen. Michael Phelan, went on to Washington last week to assist in the ceremonies of opening a new billiard fort there. He gave the war department the cue how things should be conducted for a successful campaign, and if his advice be followed, Uncle Sam's balls will be used with more telling effect on the enemy than heretofore. The use of bridges or pontoons will also be better understood.

THE RING.

TOMMY MEAKIN'S BENEFIT.—A high old crowd turned out for Tommy the Butcher, on his benefit night at Phœnix Hall, Court street, Brooklyn, on March 3. The Phœnix is one of the finest places for sparring in the country, with seats and stage fixed up in fine style. The whole entertainment was characterized by the greatest good nature; the men had a "sup at the bottle" after every round, and were supplied with seats in the corners. Uncle Tovee hadn't felt so good for a dog's age—he kept the house in a continual state of uproar by his jokes, "and laughed and quaffed and drank old sherry." The Meakin, too, was full of fun, free-hearted, and liberal—the grand turn-out of boss butchers, as we anticipated, tickled him almost to death, and proved to them that he was a safe man to buck against anybody of his own dimensions and proportions. There was not a single objectionable feature, everything being conducted in the most orderly manner, giving universal satisfaction to the crowded and appreciative audience. The following named were some of the contestants:—

1. TOMMY MEAKIN AND MIKE CLANCY opened the ball. That Tommy lost none of his fire, was evinced by the spirit in which he met his vigorous young opponent: his rapid exchanges were the theme of general admiration.

2. MIKE DORSEY AND BERRIGAN next entered the arena, and made one of the most spirited sets-to seen in Brooklyn for some time. The manner Dorsey was met by Berrigan, called forth his energies in a manner to delight the audience.

3. Next came ALF WALKER and YOUNG MAIN. Alf is a lively boy, and promises well; he made many friends by his rapid exchanges and plucky moves.

4. BARNEY AARON and HANDSOME MIKE next presented themselves. Half-starved poets tell us it is superfluous to "paint the lilly"—to praise those well-known athletes would be equally vain: enough for us to say it was a display of science rarely witnessed—a finished and masterly performance which our Brooklyn friends are not apt soon to forget.

5. E. MCGUNIGAL and JOHNNY GRADY gave a rattling performance, which also elicited applause. Mac tried all he knew, and his hitting, at times very powerful, was taken by his plucky opponent with the utmost sang froid. He was too gallant to be denied. Grady has already made his mark in the P.R., and will do so again.

6. MIKE HENRY and YOUNG LOWRY, each bound to do his best, made a spirited set-to—"give-and-take" the order of the night.

7. BILLY DWYER and JEM DUNN attracted the usual amount of complimentary notice. All who have seen Billy, acknowledge him to be a dangerous, undeniable sort of a cuss, and the way in which Jem met his advances did him infinite credit, too. His perfect coolness under fire, displayed a confidence astonishing to all who witnessed it. Dunn is a very powerful young man—a juvenile Benicia Boy; his friends would like to make a match for him with a Big Boy on the other side of the water, if he can screw his courage up to the sticking point. So mote it be.

8. MIKE DORSEY and TOM O'CONNOR made a rattling bout of it, and were loudly cheered for their effort.

The wind-up between TOMMY MEAKIN and JEM HEFFERMAN was a bully affair. Tommy, spunky and determined, yet good-tempered, was met by Jem with the greatest coolness and energy; his rapid returns were much admired, and when we state they put forth all their exertions, be assured it was a treat to all their patrons. Tommy would prove a teazer to many men more than his weight, as his right is always "dar," and sure to hit something or somebody.

Old Tovee's jokes kept the house in a roar, and the accommodations were all of the finest description. Phœnix Hall is a sort of theatre, with stage and fixins, just adapted for the purpose, because every body can see good.

STARTED A "HO-TLE."—Captain Dunn, of the Fire Zouaves, and a "confrere" with Captain Lazarus and Corporal Mike Trainor, has established himself in biz. in William street, near Beekman. We believe it is called the Washington Shades.

JOE COBURN GOT BACK.—As we stated last week, that after Mr. Coburn had given an exhibition in Alexandria, Va., he would then return home, Joseph came as punctual as the clock, early this (Monday) morning. His benefit in Alexandria, on the 7th inst., was "great." Canterbury Hall, with displays of singing, dancing, and minstrelsy, was "chocked up full," and that, too, in the afternoon—an afternoon "matinee," if you please remember. In all, three couples sparred, including Coburn and Con. Orem in the wind-up. Joe intends commencing his training at an early day, and will probably visit Albany some time this week.

CON OREM GOES IT ALONE.—The Colorado Champion had a boxing entertainment on the 6th inst., in Washington, but didn't make out over well. Joe Coburn and Con gave the wind-up. Mr. Orem didn't return with Coburn—he will be on here early this week, however.

A FACT.—Up to the time of our going to press, neither Joe Coburn or Tom McCoole had seen each other. We expect to meet them both next Sunday at Weehawken, and shall see how they compare in appearance and manners.

MORE CALIFORNIA NEWS.—A private letter from San Francisco speaks of our being mistaken in Pete Daily's identity., It appears he is not the same Dailey, a pupil of Jimmy Hart's, but somebody else "we don't know at all, at all." There is great excitement through the whole of California about the forthcoming mill, and Johnny Lazarus is very anxious to have his brother Harry for a second. We hope he may get there in time. Johnny promises his friends that this shall be his only fight. Billy Meehan had arrived safe and sound.

TOM MCCOOLE IN TOWN.—The man who intends to do battle for the American championship with Joe Coburn, and who was supposed by the English papers to be that sea-captain who would turn up as the unknown, was in the city last week *incog.* He stepped into Izzy Lazarus', William Hastings', Harry Hill's, and one or two other places. How are you, Mr. Brown?

BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER.—This is a quotation often used disrespectfully. We don't see why; but to see singing birds in full feather, Monsieur Lazarus', of the Hotel de Eagle, is one of the greatest places in town. To hear Charley Church's beautiful rendering of "When this cruel war is over," and the encore that follows, knocks the Academy folks "higher than a kite," to quote from a favorite poetess. Last Saturday Colonel Corcoran's shadow made his *debut* for the first and last time. You ought to have been there.

FALSE.—It is not correct that Old Bill Pontin and Watts, the Poet, are matched for silver, but it is quite true that Watts, in his peculiar line, has no superiors, while Old Bill swears by Mahomet and his patriarchal beard, that he can beat Goshen the Giant in singing "Lanegan's Ball." What has Galifron the Great got to say for himself?

THE LAZARUS AND DAILEY FIGHT POSTPONED.—By another California letter received Monday noon (March 9), we are given to understand that the fight does not come off until the 12th of March, instead of the 10th. Possibly the Daley party have kindly granted this request to the Lazarus party, so as to let Johnny have his brother as second, and to give the New Yorkers a chance to see the fight. The betting was $100 to $75 on the Lazarus boy. Big odds that. Bill Clarke and Harry Lazarus may not be disappointed after all.

"GALLUS MIKE" AS A PUBLICAN.—Mike Henery, a very popular and deserving young fellow, has opened a saloon on the corner of Gold and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn. Shall say more when we've been there.

LETTER FROM HARRY LAZARUS.—We have before us a letter from this gallant little Union Army Captain, who, together with William Clarke, recently left this city for California. It was written at sea, and specially forwarded to us. Read it: "At Sea on board the Northern Light, Feb. 21, 1863: Friend CLIPPER: Here we are like a pair of young whales on the briny ocean, between a freeze and a sweat for fear we shan't be in time for Jack's fight, as we had to go nearly 1,000 miles out of our course to keep out of the way of the Alabama, but we expect to get into Aspinwall on Sunday evening, so that if we leave Panama on Sunday night, we may get into San Francisco by the 8th or 9th of March. If so, we'll be hunky boys, but the boat we take on the Pacific side (the Sonora) is a very slow one. So far we have had a first rate passage, and enjoyed ourselves. The weather is dreadful hot in this part of the world, like July or August in New York. We will keep you posted on everything worth knowing on our travels. Yours, HARRY LAZARUS & WM. CLARKE.

"P. S.—Remember us to Coburn, Ed James, the Alderman, Pete Gallagher, Jimmy Burns, and all the boys.

GOOD JOKE ON ED. WILSON.—About a fortnight ago, a party of gentlemen were in the Nag's Head, Houston street, amongst them Goshen the Giant and Sam May. Goshen was sitting down when Ed. Wilson came in to buy something. "Here's a chance," says Sam to a friend, "for a little fun." Calling the host of the Wood-bine on one side, he asked him if he'd seen Tom McCoole yet? "No!" shouted Edward, "where the — is he?" "Why, right there, sitting down. Come over and I'll introduce you. Mr. McCoole—Mr. Wilson; Mr. Wilson—Mr. McCoole." As the giant arose to shake hands, Ed. started back with surprise, exclaiming, "By Gord, if you're Tom McCoole, my man will be killed certain. Here, I ain't going to stand in if that's the man Joe's got to fight. He's big enough to eat him up!" Then Ed. mounted on a barrel just to see how big he was, and by the hokey, he didn't no more than get even with the giant then. The joke was too good to last, and the outburst of laughter, when somebody whispered in Wilson's ear, "Sold, by thunder!" brought in several people from the street to see what the matter was. As Ed. couldn't go back on this, he ordered wine all round.

BOXING ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE EVENING.—Joe Ryan and Young McCabe are up for a benefit on the 17th of March, at Union Hall, First Avenue. Give 'em an Irish welcome—a bumper.

FITZGERALD'S BENEFIT.—Young Fitz (not the Providence chap) had a night of boxing March 7, at Union Hall, First Avenue—attendance, so-so. Joe Ryan vs. Cock Robin, Cary vs. Maddox, Barney Friery vs. Con Fitzgerald, Billy Donnelly vs. Cock Robin, Andy Wilson vs. Yonng Donnelly, knocked the perspiration out of each other, and Bill McDade and J. Fitzgerald gave the wind-up. Uncle Tovee, M. C., of course.

FOUND AND FINED.—Josiah Williams, the "naygur" who recently fought Bendigo Palmer, also a darkie, in Canada, has been fined ten dollars and costs for getting licked. Bendigo was also arrested, but got away with his legs, the detectives being too lazy to run after him.

THE LAZARUS AND DAILEY FIGHT.—This great battle for $1000 a side takes place Thursday, March 12th, in California, and is the talk of the whole town. We shall probably know the result in time for our next. Look out for bogus reports by sensation papers. A telegraphic dispatch of half a dozen words (or none at all, for that matter,) will be quite sufficient to make up a fight, *vide* the Kerrigan and Elliott affair. Again, we say, look out for the "shyster" reports.

JIM COBURN'S SPRINGFIELD EXHIBITION.—One day last week "James, the brother of Joseph," took a run from Hartford, Conn., to Springfield, and had a benefit there to a first rate house, the only trouble being that all couldn't see the fun. Among the principal sets-to were those of Jimmy Divine (a New York boy) vs. Bill Warburton, (of Smithfield, instead of London, as we were led to say a week or so ago), Hughey Maginley vs. Mike Caden, John Higgins vs. Young New Haven, and for the wind-up Jim Coburn and Jack Willis, of Hartford, a capital thing, lasting nearly half an hour. Jimmy seems well liked down-east. He desires us to return his grateful thanks to Charley Branch, Joe Madigan, Jack Lynch, and all the boys up there for the kind treatment received by himself and friends.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON YONKERS.—Professor Ottignon and his "boys" took another flying trip to Yonkers on the 2d inst., and had a good time generally. A boxing entertainment was given, conducted by Brigadier General Sam May, with his white coat and big buttons. There's some talk of Uncle Sam's going to have a grand benefit pretty soon at one of our Broadway theatres. "Go it, Samivel, me boy."

A GREAT DAY AT WEEHAWKEN.—Next Sunday, the 15th, is the day appointed for Joe Coburn and Tom McCoole to make another deposit of $230 a side, and the posting ceremony is to be at Ed. Wilson's. "Then harness up the mules," etc.

MORGAN CHALLENGES GRIFFITHS FOR ANOTHER GO.—Whatever may have been the merits or demerits of the late fight near Pottsville, Pa., between Morgan and Griffiths, it is certain that the former does not consider himself a defeated man, although the verdict of the referee, which we are bound to respect, was against him. To show that he is not only willing, but anxious to have another trial with his late opponent, Morgan desires us to publish the following challenge, which, if accepted, he will back up with a deposit of $50 at once:—

CHALLENGE TO BENJAMIN GRIFFITHS.—Richard Morgan, being dissatisfied with the unsatisfactory termination of his late fight with Griffiths, and wishing another shy, to see who is the better man, will fight him (Griffiths) for from $200 to $500 a side, within three months from date of first deposit, at catch weight. Although Griffiths is 2¾ inches taller and 12 lbs. heavier in weight, I hope he will meet me again. RICHARD MORGAN,
Pottsville, Pa., March 5.

A COMPLIMENTARY TO SAM MAY.—We are happy to learn that our old friend, the well-known sporting celebrity, Sam May, has been tendered a complimentary benefit. It is fixed for Thursday week, March 19th, and comes off at the Winter Garden, Broadway. Full particulars of the programme in our next.

SNOW SHOE RACE.—A race of this description was to take place on Feb. 8th, at Sierra Hall, Cal., for $100, between Andrew Jackson, a Norwegian, and Jake Lutz.

GENERAL GEORGE WRIGHT is eulogised for his success in keeping the peace on our Pacific borders. 'Tain't our little George Wright, the promising cricketer, is it?

A SEVENTY YARDS' SPIN was contested on Feb. 4th, at San Francisco, Cal., between Messrs. Dyer and Hunter, for $50. Hunter fetched the game in nine seconds.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS IN BRIEF.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.—The date for the annual race between the Oxford and Cambridge "Eights," has not yet been fixed, but it will be either on March 27 or April 1st, most probably the latter. Betting is in favor of Oxford.

THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP of oarsmanship at Melbourne, Australia, has been gained by Mr. Irving, he having beaten Mr. M. Lutcheon, the former incumbent.

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.—Another deposit of £25 a side for this race, for £200, between Chambers and Everson, was made on Feb. 19.

THE TWELVE APOSTLES of Cricket, for Australia, as selected by George Parr, are as follows:—R. Carpenter, T. Hayward, G. Tarrant, E. M. Grace, Julius Cæsar, W. Caffyn, T. Lockyer, George Anderson, J. Anderson, G. Parr, and R. C. Tinley, and either R. Daft, Mortlock, or H. H. Stephenson will be the twelfth man. Law X., as in England, has kicked up a slight breeze in Australia. Mr. Hammersley having "no balled" Mr. Greaves, Greaves grieved over his behaviour, and afterwards apologized. When shall the hateful enactment be repealed or remedied?

BETTING ON THE BRITISH TURF.—By the latest advices from thence, we have the following returns for the most prominent events:—The Derby: 11 to 2 agst Lord Clifden, off'd; 9 to 1 agst Saccharometer, taken, 10 to 1 freely; 23 to 1 agst Automaton, taken and off; 27 to 1 agst Carnival, taken, and 1000 to 45 off'd; 28 to 1 agst National Guard, taken; 30 to 1 agst King of Utopia, taken; 40 to 1 agst Michael Scott, taken; 40 to 1 agst Rapid Rhone, taken; 40 to 1 agst Taje, off'd; 40 to 1 agst Jarnicoton, off'd; 50 to 1 agst Early Purl, Melrose, and Glenochty Colt, taken; 66 to 1 agst Baldwin, taken; 100 to 1 agst Queen Bertha, taken; 20 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's lot, taken. The Chester Cup: 20 to 1 agst Stradella, off'd; 25 to 1 agst Zetland, taken and off'd; 30 to 1 agst Le Marechal, taken; 30 to 1 agst Caller Ou, taken; 50 to 1 agst Cowley, Middlewatch, and Jack of Hearts, taken. Two Thousand Guineas: 4 to 1 agst Saccharometer, off'd; 9 to 2 agst Hospodar, taken; 9 to 1 agst Michael Scott, taken; and 20 to 1 agst Prutique, taken; also, 4 to 1 on the field.

S. MOLINEUX AND R. NUTTER, of Hill Top, Westbromwich, met on Monday, Feb. 16, at a snug spot, to fight an off-hand match, for £10. Considering that the men had only a few days' preparation, their condition was pretty good. They got at once to work, and a most determined fight took place, Nutter getting first blood, first knock-down blow, and winning the fight in 20 rounds, 32 minutes, the Slasher never having a chance.

A ONE MILE RACE for £25 a side, was run near Brighton on Feb. 18, between E. Mills, the well-known pedestrian, and Marsh, of Brighton, the former giving 70 yards start. Betting was 2 to 1 on Mills at the start, but the distance was rather more than he could afford to give him, and after a well contested race, Marsh defeated him by five yards.

THE PUGILISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.—"Nothing new," may be quoted with truth, so far as this event is considered, and "everything is quiet along the lines." The Unknown is unknown still, and "that's what's the matter." A number of persons are playing cards about it in the foreign sporting journals, finding fault with the secresy maintained, and giving Jem Mace "jessie" for assuming the title of "Champion of the World." How hard it is to please everybody. Here's one man has no name at all, and they get mad at him; here's another, adding to his name, and he gets ditto. One individ. actually tells Mace that the prize and title he so much covets, and which he at present so openly assumes, is neither his by right of conquest nor of courtesy. Sassy talk to the boss pug, but we guess it's pretty nearly so. Jem borrowed the belt to show around, and failed to return it at the time specified. *Bell's Life* takes occasion to berate Jem in consequence, and says—"Until the belt is delivered up, no advertisements of his house, his presentations, or any of his performances shall be inserted in our columns." Hurry up, Jem, and return the belt, and then go and seek that fac-simile that was sold at auction. That will do as well.

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.—At a meeting held at Putney on Feb. 14, a committee of watermen, consisting of Harry Kelley, Messenger, Geo. Hammerton, Tom White, Mackinney, Geo. Everson, and Maxwell, was appointed to frame a code of laws to govern matches for the above honor.

NOT SO.—In its remarks on the challenge of the American oarsman's (Hamill) challenge to Chambers, Green, and Everson, the *Sporting Life* of Feb. 18th says:—"Our readers will recollect that Hamill last year beat Ward, who challenged Chambers to row in America, but which fell to the ground in consequence of *a disagreement about expenses.*" We thought the *Life* kept itself better posted on prominent sporting events than to make such a statement about expenses. The terms had been already agreed upon, and the stipulations complied with, on this side. The reason assigned by Chambers, who backed out, was that the season had become too far advanced, and would interfere with the arrangements of himself and mentor—Clasper—already made therefor. There was no disagreement about expenses. Ward, in his challenge, offered $500, which Chambers accepted, as was manifested in the incorporation of words to that effect in the articles of agreement sent here by Chambers for Ward's approval.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for John S. Maffitt—pantomimist; W. H. Ashton; Gustave Bidaux, Paris letter; Harry Hapgood; L. B. Lent; J. E. Green—Duprez & Green's minstrels; Jas. Matthews—soldier's letter; Alphonse Rhouer—late of Swiss Bell Ringers; August Kaufmann, violinist; Geo. Holman; Miss Julia Daly, E. B. Cunnion, and M. A. Scott.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, March 9, 1863.

Oh! see here. What a revolution the CLIPPER has created in amusements! The drama flourishes—music halls flourish—minstrelsy is on the rise, and everything calculated to please and amuse the people is constantly growing in favor; and this, too, when the country is engaged in a gigantic strife for the preservation of its nationality. We claim the credit of helping to bring about this healthy condition of our amusements. We first conceived the idea of recording the movements of the profession generally—they never had an organ before—and as the CLIPPER circulated all over the world, it was a very popular and useful medium of communication for the people. It was a task of severe labor to work out our plans; but with time and patience, came the end desired—our "recognition as an independent power." Our impartial notices gained the favor of the profession, and the spicy and interesting dress in which we clothed our theatrical squibs, caught the eye and the ear of the public, and thus we formed a "combination of support" that has stood by us to the present day, "increasing with our strength, and growing with our growth." Look over our amusement advertisements! Where, on the whole American continent, can you find such another display? Not a daily, nor a weekly—we care not where they are published in this country—exhibits anything like the number and variety of theatrical, music hall, minstrel and similar advertisements as the CLIPPER exhibits. And what is more, they are all genuine business cards; not put in to fill up with, as some papers are in the habit of doing, but *bona fide* paying advertisements. And what is still better, we have not sent agents to bother managers or others for their favors: they come to us because managers and people know that they will be seen by those classes for whom they are intended. If a manager desires to secure the services of a performer, he makes known his wants in the CLIPPER, because the CLIPPER is read by almost every member of the profession. If a performer wishes to secure a situation, he advertises in the CLIPPER, and his card meets the eye of managers at once. Those who have theatres, music, and minstrel halls, or exhibitions of any kind, advertise them in the CLIPPER, because that paper is extensively read at home and abroad. Its circulation is not restricted. Wherever there are facilities for obtaining it, there it will be found; whether in China, Australia, California, Europe, or any other part of the world. When it cannot be had otherwise, performers mail it to one another. Look over our advertising columns—see what a variety we have—notice the various classes of amusement they treat of, and the many places they refer to; look them over—they will all bear examination, and will reward you for the time consumed in their perusal. The spicy little CLIPPER has nothing to say against honorable competition. The more reliable papers there are in the field devoted to the interests of the drama and amusements generally, the better will it be for the profession. There is room enough for us all; and work enough for us all; and the more publicity there is given to our amusements, the greater will be the public desire to attend them. By keeping the movements and business of our professional friends before the public, we effect an honorable mediation, in which both parties are the gainers. Our prize stories, soon to be commenced in the CLIPPER, will give our little craft a still wider circulation, and increase the range of its influence. These stories are to be entirely original, written expressly for us, and some of them will no doubt be well adapted for representation on the stage. So we go.

We have had more disagreeable weather since our last, and some of the theatres felt it slightly. Lent, too, begins to tell a little upon them. It tells on hearty eaters, too, just now; and the lunch route is traversed by many faces not heretofore seen upon that much-frequented circuit. Speaking of the lunch route, we hear complaints that rations are somewhat skimpy, of late; that a member of the lunch brigade has frequently to travel the entire circuit before a really good and healthy meal can be stowed away. Houses which used to set out turkey, chicken, fried oysters, and such palatable food, now content themselves with offering the lunchers only roast beef, mutton pie, and such stuff; and those who furnished liver and onions, hash and chowder, have simmered down on red herring, and diminutive bits of dried sausage and codfish. So, you see, the free lunchers have just cause of complaint, and threaten to withdraw their patronage from all places that go back on their heretofore permanent and steadfast customers. Landlords who provide free feed for an enlightened, appreciative, and discriminating public, must not presume *too* much upon the kindness and indulgence of the rounders; this breathing the word of promise to their ears, and breaking it to their stomachs, is not commendable at all. Here's a rounder who has been accustomed to the best the lunch market afforded—he has gone the route day after day, frequently leaving a warm bed, in order not to disappoint an indefatigable landlord; he has never kept the lunch table waiting for him; he has been punctual to the minute; has eaten his turkey, his salads, his oysters, and what not, in order to help the reputation of the house. Suddenly, he finds a change in the spirit of his morning dream; instead of the usual first-class dishes, he is offered liver, or tripe, or chowder, or something of the kind, which has been his steady diet for years at his twenty-shilling boarding-house. No excuse is offered him; no explanation is given. What man of spirit would stand calmly by, while these insults were being inflicted upon him? Who made these landlords, but the very men they would now insult with their plates of hash? Who created these lunch routes? Who first set the ball in motion, which has rolled and rolled until every lover of the drama and minstrelsy is an equal lover of the free lunch? Let landlords remember that "there is a point where forbearance *ceases* to be a virtue." That point is reached when hash and onions are substituted for turkey and salad. The same rounders who built up these cormorants of landlords, can also destroy. It may be urged that provisions have increased in price just as the little old nickel has risen in value. This may be all well enough, but free lunch rounders have nothing to do with the *price* of anything—that concerns the landlords, not them; *their* business is to eat, and no one can say with truth that they have not done credit to the boarding-house keepers who raised them, and started them out in the world. No, no! the *price* of an article has nothing to do with the main question. Let landlords be advised. It is a fearful thing to war against a band of hungry men.

Wallack's old theatre, now a "New Idea," has passed through a good many changes since it was first erected, and opened under the management of Mr. John Brougham in the winter of 1850. Mr. Brougham retained possession a couple of seasons, the last season compelling John to "go under," the business being extremely bad and unremunerative. It afterwards passed into the hands of Messrs. Corbyn and Buckland. They gave place to Mr. Jas. Wallack, who here first introduced to our notice Miss Laura Keene. After holding it for a number of years, Mr. Stuart's name figured as the manager; then Mr. Lewis Baker, and others; and again Mr. Robert Butler occupied it as a music hall, though we believe the property was all this time substantially held by Mr. Wallack, although that gentleman had built a new edifice at Thirteenth street and Fourth avenue. Recently, a German Opera Company, under Anschutz, have had the house in their possession. Now, Messrs. Fox & Curran have secured a lease of the building, and they propose to open it in a few days as "The New Idea," with a new company, and under a new arrangement, altogether. It was at this neat little house that Mrs. Forrest made her *debut* upon the stage just after the trial for a divorce had been decided in her favor. We remember the occasion well. It had been feared that a disturbance would take place when the lady appeared; and, to guard against any outbreak, a large body of police had been distributed through the house as early as five o'clock in the afternoon. They were in citizens' dress, and nothing was shown by which their official business there could be detected. The house was crowded soon after the doors were opened, and the street in front of the theatre was thronged by persons who had gathered there in anticipation of a row. Very few ladies were in the house. As soon as Mrs. F. appeared on the stage, there was a storm of mingled applause and hisses; she was badly frightened; the noise continued, but up to this time no violence had been attempted. At last, the storm having lulled, somewhat, Mrs. Forrest attempted to speak, but she could not. Old Chippendale was on the stage, and did all in his power to encourage her; she tried again, but in vain. "Give her another chance, Chip," some one cried out from the boxes. Here, a cabbage, or something of that sort, was thrown upon the stage, but the person who threw it was instantly seized, and taken out of the house; others, who interfered, were also taken into custody, and after that, there was little or no noise; and the lady having recovered her self-possession, went on with her part, and, under the circumstances, made a very fair *debut*. She possessed many personal attractions, and dressed with excellent taste. She continued to perform at this house for some time, and for several nights attracted very large audiences.

Miss Mary Provost labors under a telling disadvantage in performing at the Winter Garden; for it is a badly-conducted establishment, with little or no order or system in its management, and the people there seem to do as they please. The prompter has, perhaps, the severest task of any of them. On the occasion of the production of Miss Provost's new play, Lucie D'Arville, on the 2d, the prompter had his hands full; he was in demand with a majority of the company. The play itself, brought out under better auspices, might have had even a much better reception than it had, for there are points in it which are deeply interesting, of a novel character, and very fairly worked up. Miss Provost was all correct, and carried her audience with her; and Mr. Barrett gave her good support; but what can a few who are "up" in their parts do against a "legion" of know nothings? Everything was cold; the house itself colder than all else. It is called the Winter Garden. The winter part is appropriate enough; the place is as cold as a barn. We regret that Miss Provost has not had a better opportunity to display her abilities. That she is well-liked here, admits of not the slightest doubt. We prefer her in such parts as "Nell Gwynne," and judging by the great applause bestowed upon her in this character, the public are with us in this opinion. We wish we could infuse some animation into the management of the Winter Garden. It is a well-located house; and, properly conducted, would never lack patronage. The company needs some attention, too. It should be re-organised, and some sort of system introduced for its government. Miss Provost will continue her performances here for a couple of weeks longer, appearing this evening, 9th, as the Countess, in Knowles's play of Love. On the 10th, she will appear in her great part of Nell Gwynne. A new drama, called the "Female Gambler, or Plot and Passion," is underlined for speedy production. Let it be well rehearsed, before it is brought out.

"Because he is mighty." This is the answer to a conundrum we published in this department some weeks ago, which answer we had forgotten at the time, as we forget the conundrum, itself, now; but the "kind and indulgent readers" can form a junction by referring to their files.

About two months ago, Mr. Henry Wood, manager of Wood's Minstrels, publicly offered a prize of $250 for the best Ethiopian play, to be written expressly for Mr. Wood's company. Well, there were quite a number of competitors for the honors, the successful candidate being—*not* "a gentleman of this city"—T. J. Hamilton, of Brooklyn. The prize play is called "Grand-Dad Joe," and according to what we have heard of its merits, it is equal in many respects to some of the best pieces now performing at our first-class theatres. The principal characters will be sustained by Cool White, Charley Fox, Nelse Seymour, etc. New scenery has been expressly painted for it—for Mr. Wood is one of the most liberal managers in the city—and everything calculated to give due effect to the incidents, and working out of the plot of the sketch, has been carefully attended to, and supervised by that gentleman. This evening, March 9th, is to be the first performance of "Grand-Dad Joe." We shall speak of Old Joe, as we find him, in our next.

We are soon to have the lovely Lucille Western among us, as she commences an engagement at the Winter Garden, on Monday, March 23d, when she will introduce to a New York audience her great drama of "East Lynne," now attracting the greatest audiences ever assembled in a theatre, at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia. It is to be hoped that the manager will be a little liberal in properly placing this affecting drama upon the stage; spend a "dollar or two" in new scenery, and for once see what can be done. Let the company try to learn their parts, too, and not depend so *much* upon the prompter. A vermillion edict. Mr. Harry Ashley, Miss Western's agent, will soon be here to make the necessary arrangements.

A testimonial for the benefit of the manager, J. W. Lingard, will be given at the New Bowery Theatre, on Friday evening, March 13th. Mr. Lingard is one of the most deserving men in the profession, and we are glad to find that his efforts to sustain and give life to the drama on the east side of the city are so kindly appreciated by his many friends. This testimonial is a free offering, unsolicited on the part of the manager; and, therefore, more deserving of patronage. Be the weather fair or foul, we predict an attendance of four thousand patrons. A stunning programme is being prepared.

After this week, "Satanella" will be withdrawn from Niblo's Garden, and the great operatic spectacle of the Enchantress will take its place. Of this pair of spectacles, we certainly prefer the latter. Satanella embodies "muchly" that is good in acting and singing, but the Enchantress enchants you from the word go, and carries you along, spell-bound, to the *finale*. To give the devil his due, we might say that in "Satanella," Mr. Richings is one of the most natural personators of his Satanic majesty we ever saw; while Miss Richings, as Satanella, the Spirit of Beauty, and Julian, the Demon Page, looks and sings charmingly. There is much in Satanella to please; the music, effects, dancing, scenery, etc., all combining to make a gorgeous spectacle, well worthy of a visit. But bear it in mind that our favorite Enchantress comes on next week, and in that play Miss Richings sings one piece which is alone worth the price of a ticket to hear.

There's no use in talking; say what you will, Bryant's will be Bryant's still, poetically speaking. They made an addition to their hall some time ago, in order to afford their patrons more room; but did it do it? By all the gods, no! We visited the place the other night; because it was rainy, and we thought we could get a sight; and what do you think? "I'm blamed," as Johnny says, if the hall wasn't packed as nice as a box of figs. There was no chance for us; *we* had no business in *that* crowd, so we tacked about, and stood off on another course. If you want to know how minstrelsy is sustained in New York, let us tell you honestly and above board, that last year Dan and Neil Bryant shared *twenty-six thousand dollars!* that being the amount of *profits* during the year. What? Don't believe it? We'll "bet yer." "This is no idle boast," but a veritable truth, founded on fact, and postal currency. What theatrical manager can show such a record? In a few weeks Mr. W. Newcombe retires, and Dave Reed will come up and face Dan Bryant on the "other end," Newcombe and Eph Horn starting out with a company of their own.

"Novelty, variety, and change," is the motto of the New Bowery. Probably no theatre in the country has ever given such a succession of fresh and novel performances as the New Bowery has done this season. During the past week, among other plays produced, was Boucicault's "Pauvrette," with all its startling effects. On the 4th, Miss Hathaway had a benefit; and on the 6th, Mr. J. F. Poole had a night, both being largely attended. For the current week, "Paul Clifford," and other new dramas at this house, are announced.

The menagerie will be with us but a short time longer, so that those who have not seen the natural curiosities in Mr. Lent's collection, must avail themselves of the next few weeks, if they desire to witness the elephants, bears, lions, tigers, etc. An increase to the collection eventuated on the 6th inst; the Burmese cow giving birth to a calf, which, in its infantile state, is one of the greatest curiosities of the show. Go see the elephants "turn up," and go through their wonderful feats.

On the 11th inst., Carlotta Patti promises to leave New York for England. Her *last* farewell is announced for the 10th, in a complimentary concert.

Mr. Joseph Proctor continues his engagement at the Old Bowery. He appears this week in the "Tomb, the Throne, and the Scaffold."

Max Maretzek's Havana company, after several disappointments, gave their first performance at the Academy, on the 6th, before a large audience. Trovatore was the opera given; it was fairly rendered, nothing more; some of the party being "slightly indisposed," from colds, hoarseness, etc. We shall drop in to see them again this week, by which time, perhaps, the troupe will be in better condition, and then we shall be the better enabled to judge of their calibre.

We have some healthy applauders at our theatres and minstrel halls, a few of whom understand their business, while others botch it, being often in too great a hurry, and spoiling the effect of the point desired to be brought out prominently. For an amateur applauder, Horace Greeley is not bad; we met him the other night, "with all his imperfections on his head," at the Winter Garden. He modestly took a seat in the parquet, when one of the officials, noticing him, invited him to take a private box, which the philosopher politely declined. We observed neighbor Horace, to ascertain, by his conduct, whether he was as "well up" in the drama as in the nigger business. He was all there—laughed audibly at loud jokes; smiled at playful sallies; looked serious at pathetic parts; frowned hard at villainy; and applauded lively; all in their proper places. He really seemed pleased with the show, although there wasn't a single nigger in it. Talking about applauders, reminds us of a "professional" in that line, who was once famous among Londoners. In the early days of Drury Lane, a blacksmith, with a big club, was every night present in a certain seat in the gallery. Whenever an actor made a fine point, the smith struck with his stick in applause. After a while, the audience, having discovered the critical taste of the smith, ceased to applaud except on the signal given by the artisan critic, and the actors played altogether for his approbation, having learned that he was the arbiter of their popularity. But, in the course of time, the blacksmith disappeared from his box. He was dead. The players could obtain no applause. Another person was put there, with a stick, also; but he struck at the wrong time, and without judgment of the merits of the performers. The device was a failure. The audience discovered his lack of taste, and hissed, and it was a long time before the players ceased to lament the loss of their monitor.

"The Fair One," with a very fair one to do the leading part, meets with a fair share of patronage at Laura Keene's. Mrs. John Wood's song, "How are you, Greenbacks?" creates a perfect *furore*—we believe that is what they call it—every evening, and the allusion to General McClellan as the proper man to lead our army in Virginia, draws down an "avalanche" of applause. "How are you, Greenbacks?" has become a very popular expression down in Washington, and it is said that Secretary Chase has been favored with a copy of Mrs. John Wood's song, which he is endeavoring to learn.

Mr. Cooke, with his troupe of performing dogs and monkeys, who recently returned here from Havana, is still in the city, but doing nothing at present. It is probable he will be connected with some traveling show the coming season.

A spring campaign is to be inaugurated at the "American," 444 Broadway, this evening, March 9, when several new artists are to be added to the already excellent company under Mr. Butler's management. Among the new appearances will be Mr. T. L. Donnelly, Irish comedian; Miss Francis Leroy, vocalist and danseuse; and the Shultze sisters, who are already favorably known in this city as beautiful girls, and very clever dancers. The spring season will open under very encouraging auspices, and no manager is more deserving of the patronage of those who frequent music halls, than Mr. Robert Butler. We shall spend an evening there sometime during the week, and give a notice of the abilities of the new comers, and a sketch of the performances generally.

Benefits are all the go at Wallack's; and all, so far, have been very largely attended. Miss Madeline Henriquez had a "gushing crowd" on the occasion of her appeal on the 2d inst. Oh! it was pizen to get into such a crowd, but pizener to get out of it. Mary Gannon also had a luscious house on the 3d, and John Gilbert drew tiers to his ben. on the 6th, and filled a pit full with what run over.

The Panorama of Mount Blanc, dissolving lanterns, etc., is for sale. Apply at 82 Spring street.

DRAMATIC.

Miss Jane Coombs succeeded Mrs. Cecile Rush, last week, at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

Miss Kate Reignolds, the charming Boston comedienne, is now taking a short rest after about one hundred and fifty successive performances. But few actresses have attained such popularity in rigid Boston, and the youth and beauty of Kate Reignolds give hope that she will be permitted to extend her fascinations, as Mrs. Wood and others have done, over a wide sphere. That an actress may be brilliant, dashing, and daring in the difficult *roles* of comedy and burlesque—may wear bewitching costumes, and incidentally display the rarest charms of the female form in pictures and upon the stage (and there are few cast in a fairer mould,) and while turning silly heads—remain respected as a woman, while almost idolised as an actress, is proved by the career of Miss Reignolds.

The drama in Nashville, Tenn., is evidently in the ascendant, judging from the crowds which nightly throng the snug little "temple of the muses," to witness the admirable company under Manager Duffield, in their rendering of tragedy and comedy. Our correspondent, "B.," in a letter dated February 24, says:—"Since October, the business has been remarkably good, in fact, *the most successful season ever known here.* In the company are Messrs. W. M. Foster, C. C. Hamilton, Harry Everett, W. Duncan, and others. Mrs. Hattie Bernard does the leading business, and is ably seconded by Mesdames Duncan, Jordan, and Scanlan. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan joined the company last week, and have appeared in several acceptable *roles*. The latter's rendition of Lucretia, on Saturday, 21st, elicited well-deserved applause, while Jordan, as Toodles, dressed and acted the character better than many Metropolitan actors I have seen in the part. To-night 'Richard III.' will be presented for the first time this season. 'Macbeth,' 'Hamlet,' and 'Married Life,' will shortly be produced. The graceful and petite Miss Constantine is the *danseuse* of the establishment. Duffield, the manager, is a capital singer, and a great favorite with the *habitues* of the house. His song, the 'Arkansas Gentleman,' is unapproachable. The rubicund face and rotund person of Sam Simons can be seen at the treasurer's office for fifty cents, and many of the latter there be, who go in thereat."

The beautiful Cubas is filling McVicker's Theatre nightly, Monday, March 2d, was her fourth night in the "French Spy."

Mr. W. M. Ward has been performing at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, and is reported to be not unlike Old John Nickinson, a great favorite with the Canadians in days of auld lang syne. The "Seven Sisters" was billed for this week.

Hales' Theatrical Company commenced at Rouse's Hall, Peoria, Ill., on Thursday evening, Feb. 26th. The troupe embraces five ladies and eight gentlemen. The "Lady of Lyons" was the opening piece, Mrs. Harrison as Pauline, and Eyffe as Claude; said to be a very good company.

Mr. Lynn Verne has joined Duffield's company at the Nashville, Tenn., Theatre. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan are also there.

Miller's Parlor Dramatic Company were at Coldwater, Mich., last week. A complimentary benefit to Mr. W. Marble took place on the 2d inst.

Speaking of Senorita Cubas in her representation of the French Spy at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, one of the local papers says:—"Her figure is perfect—light, elastic, softly rounded, and bewitchingly beautiful—lines of beauty which could have taught Hogarth a lesson, and tending to drive the sculptor into ecstacies." But what about them eyes? Shirley France's Mohammed was a neat, clever piece of acting.

Mrs. Emma Waller's engagement at Ellsler's Atheneum, Columbus, closed on the 7th inst. The lady has appeared as Kate O'Brien, in "Perfection," Mrs. Haller, in "The Stranger," Lucrezia Borgia, Lady Macbeth, Meg Merriles, Duchess of Malfi, and Iago—a variety of characters seldom attempted by any artist. Such are Emma Waller's powers of facial expression in Iago, that a deaf auditor, who could not catch a word of her utterance, could read the varying emotions of her heart, the shifting, changing, quickly-succeeding passions that are moving that wicked soul, so graphically are they delineated in her face. As Lady Macbeth and the Duchess of Malfi, she has no superior.

Although it is the season of Lent, and usually the worst time in the whole year for amusements, there appears but little falling off, and one might, by a promenade or visit to the theatres, see that all Baltimore was enjoying a holiday. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams commenced an engagement at the Holliday-street Theatre on Monday evening, March 2d, and were greeted by an overflowing house. On the 6th, Mr. W. had a benefit, and many complaints were heard from persons unable to secure seats. It is uncertain how long these popular artists remain, but however extended their engagement, they rest assured of good houses.

John E. Owens gave "two nights only" at the Worcestor Theatre, March 2d and 3d; and on the 6th and 7th, he put in an appearance at Hartford.

Mrs. Forbes was playing an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, commencing Feb. 9th.

Manager Hampton, who ran the theatre at Hartford for a season of five months, is now traveling through Connecticut with a Stereopticon.

Adah Isaacs Menken is doing Mazeppa nightly at the Front Street, Baltimore, to the great delight of the *habitues*. Her daring bareback act causes wild applause, and as a favorite in her particular line, she has no equal. On Monday, March 2d, Adah was the cause of quite an excitement, by being brought before the Provost Marshal, and accused of disloyalty towards Uncle Abe's government. She was accused of displaying secesh emblems and using expressions not exactly suited to loyal citizens. After a strong reprimand, she was allowed to depart on parole of acting as becomes a loyal lady. Probably some enemies may have "put up a job" for her, and, taking advantage of some frivolous expression, "told tales on her." We can scarcely believe that she would act in a disloyal manner. She is doing a fine business, and crowding the Front Street nightly.

Miss Emily Thorne is still performing at the theatres in Manager J. C. Myers' circuit. This week she gives two nights, 9th and 10th, at Hartford, Conn.

Jarrett's combination, with Matilda Heron as the star, follow Miss Thorne at the Hartford Theatre, on the 11th and 12th inst.

The American Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., is advertised for rent by the night or week. The theatres in that city have had a rough time of it this season.

The spring and summer season at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, commences on the 23d inst.

The Norfolk Opera House, as we learn from a gentleman just returned from there, is doing a good business. Mrs. Frank Drew, who has been playing there for a few weeks, seems to have made herself a great favorite. Miss Mary Mitchell (Maggie's sister) also takes well. Mrs. Williams, Miss Secor, and Miss Burrell, are said to be very clever in their respective lines of business, and Manager Glenn is fortunate in getting together such a fine company.

Hank Frink is now doing low comedy in Binghamton, N. Y., with the "Binghamton Dramatics." Chas. F. Bartram, comic singer, assisted the Dramatics on the 27th ult., by singing Dolly Daisy and Mary's Ghost.

Ford's new theatre in Washington is being rapidly rebuilt, and will within a few months be one of the ornaments of Washington. Our correspondent has seen the plan of the building, and believes it will be just suited to the requirements of the public. Mr. Ford has the co-operation of some of the wealthiest and most prominent men of the city, and will erect a dramatic temple deserving the first city in the Union. It is intended to comfortably seat 1,600, and built with all modern improvements. Mr. Ford has proved himself the most able and popular manager in Washington, and as such, will receive the support of the public.

Miss Sallie B. Goodrich was announced to make her *debut* upon the theatrical boards, at Sacramento, Cal., on the 16th of February. Mr. Buchanan, of the Metropolitan, was to assist the young lady in passing through the trying ordeal. "The Hunchback" was the play selected, with Miss Goodrich as Julia; Mrs. Pope as Helen; Mr. Buchanan as Master Walter; Mr. Pope as Clifford; and Miss Virginia Buchanan as Modus. We hope Miss Sallie may have had a good send off, and become rich in the profession she has adopted.

"White Eagle, or the Prairie Steed," is in preparation at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore; it is to be produced for Miss Menken, we presume.

The spring and summer season at Grover's Theatre, Washington, commenced on Monday, March 2d, with Laura Keene and company, in the fine old comedy of Old Heads and Young Hearts, which drew out a large and fashionable audience. Our correspondent, "Peep," says:—"The acting throughout was excellent, especially that of Miss Keene and Mr. W. R. Blake, who frequently received very hearty applause from the audience. A round of fine comedies will be presented during Miss Keene's engagement, which bids fair to be as popular and profitable as the one lately filled by Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams. The pieces performed by Miss Keene and company require but little outside assistance, in consequence of which Mr. Grover has taken an advantage of his company, which has caused many complaints, and considerable ill feeling. With the majority, if not *all*, it was understood on engagement that the season would continue till the 1st of July, and great was their surprise the first of last week to find the following notice posted in front of the theatre, subject to the gaze of all comers:

"GROVER'S THEATRE, Feb. 23d, '63.

"The fall and winter season of SIX MONTHS terminates with the performance of Saturday, Feb. 28th. Salaries settled Monday, March 2d. LEONARD GROVER.

"The spring season of Grover's Theatre commences Monday, March 2d. Dramatic artists, musicians, ushers and attendants desiring engagements will apply to me at the office between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 25th and 26th. LEONARD GROVER."

Most of the *attaches* considered this notice a breach of faith and insult, and almost to an individual refused to comply. In the new engagement a series of ridiculous rules were to be signed, giving full power to the manager to discharge and make fines at will; consequently none but those compelled by necessity came forward to engage. The best and largest portion of the company are thus suddenly thrown out—but not likely to remain out of employment long. Dan Setchell is off on a starring trip, excellent terms being offered in many places. The leading man, Mr. Barrett, an exceedingly clever actor, made his way to New York. Miss Viola Crocker also goes to New York, where good inducements are offered. The rest of the company are scattered, but few remaining with manager Grover."

The Hernandez Ravel Troupe, under the management of J. C. Myers, did a very good business at Hartford, Conn., on the 3d, 4th, and 5th inst.

Mr. C. R. Thorne, Jr., was up for a benefit at the Eureka Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., on the 10th ult. Business had improved at this house.

The St. Louis Theatre has been doing very well during the engagement of Miss Charlotte Thompson. She has drawn excellent houses, so we are informed by "Copernicus," who says—"The attractions last night, 3d, was Edith, and Zeldia. The rapidity with which Miss T. changes her dress in this latter play is remarkable. Little Barefoot has been on this week. Miss Thompson, at the request of some of her numerous friends here, appears as Julia, in the Hunchback, on the 6th."

The "reserved seat" fraud upon the public, received a severe check at the Brooklyn Academy of music recently, on the occasion of the concert given by the 7th regiment band. In anticipation of an immense crowd, the whole of the parquet was "reserved," and the fact becoming known to the citizens, one and all refused to engage a solitary seat, and when the concert began, the boxes were pretty well filled, while the parquet had not a single occupant, nor could the ushers prevail upon any one to take a seat therein, even when gratuitously offered. We trust these lessons will have a good effect on all those who try to carry on this swindling business.

On Thursday night, March 9th, manager Jarrett took Messrs. Wallack and E. L. Davenport over to Brooklyn, and, assisted by Mesdames Ada Parker and Emily Mestayer, gave the Brooklynites a dramatic treat in the form of Othello. The secondary characters found representatives in the persons of Messrs. H. Pearson, T. H. Knight, Fenno, Russell, &c., but in spite of the ability secured for the leading parts, the programme was not attractive enough to draw out the critical audience Brooklyn can furnish, and, consequently, the experiment was not a paying one. The house was not two-thirds full. Jarrett made the great mistake, too, of failing to have a good orchestra; something that compensates for many managerial indiscretions with a Brooklyn audience.....On Wednesday, March 11th, he presents Edith, at the Academy of Music, in Brooklyn, with Matilda Heron Stoepel as the Lady Edith. This will doubtless draw well, as anything of the Camille order does with the over-moral Brooklyn folks. .....De Cordova drew a crowd at the Atheneum, Brooklyn, on the 5th, to listen to him recite the story of "Mrs. Smith's Surprise Party," and well he did it, too; roars of laughter and hearty applause greeting his humorous description throughout.

One of the greatest successes of the season is that of Miss Lucille Western, in her great drama of "East Lynne." Miss Western is performing on Mr. Forrest's off nights, at the New Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Last week, on the nights she performed, the theatre was crowded to what we judge must have been the utmost capacity of the house, and hundreds were disappointed in their attempts to gain admission; and now, seats are secured for days in advance by those who desire to avoid difficulty it finding room. That the play is one of the most absorbing and affecting ever produced, is evident to all who have witnessed it; but to those who have not seen Miss Western as Lady Isabel, we might state that nearly every female in the auditorium, during certain parts of the play of "East Lynne," is seen in tears. It beats "The Stranger," all to smithereens. Men, too, are caught shedding what they imagine to be a "silent tear," but it's no use, their sobs betray the emotion under which they labor. "Gentle reader, this is no fancy sketch;" if you doubt its truth, drop in at the New Chestnut, and judge for yourself.

Another week of triumph for Miss Menken at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. She has played Mazeppa throughout the entire week, and will probably continue it for a fortnight to come. Crowded houses have been the order of the day, and audiences well pleased, they were. A correspondent, "J. H.," says:—Miss Menken has been well supported by the company. Keller as the Castillan, has been received nightly with applause. Joe Fanning as Abder Kahn, though fair, is not as good as we have seen. O. B. Doud's Thamar has won for him golden opinions; he bids fair to be a fine actor in time. Sheldon and his fair friend, Miss Mollie Williams, together with Sam Parker, have attended to the comedy in sprightly style. Mrs. H. A. Perry as Olinska, and Mrs. H. C. Dunn as her hand maiden, Agatha, have been remarkably good in their parts. Stout and Johnny Goodman play their parts excellently. Stout, as second low comedian, is hailed with rapturous applause every evening. Evans (sentinel) speaks his six lines quite well. Miss Vache, though considerably improved since the early part of the season, has yet many obstacles to surmount.

Miss Maggie Mitchell took a benefit at the Boston Museum on the 6th inst. "Margot, the Poultry Dealer," "Katy O'Sheal," and "Conjugal Lesson" comprised the bill of play.

Maggie Mitchell announces that she will perform shortly in Brooklyn, with "Fanchon" as her card. In regard to this play, which has met with much success, it is but proper to state that it was adapted for Miss Mitchell, by Augustus Waldauer, leader, we believe, of the orchestra at the St. Louis Theatre. Mr. Waldauer is entitled to great praise for the adaptation of this piece; his name, however, seems to have been left out of sight, for what reason we are at a loss to know.

One hundred dollars per annum is the tax imposed upon each theatre, according to the tax law, as revised, and passed on the 3d of March, 1863.

Mr. E. B. Rice, and Miss Anne E. Dillingham, late of G. A. Hough's dramatic company, are giving Shakespearian entertainments through the State of New York and Canada.

"The Seven Sisters" was produced at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, C. W., on the 2d inst., to a crowded house. Mr. De Groat's acting as Mrs. Pluto, Frau Vonheysonslopen, and Biddy McGhee, brought down roars of laughter, and Mr. Daly's Cuffee, with his song, Josiah and his Dinah, was better than our Canadian friends expected. Sidney Smith, of the Metropolitan, Buffalo, has the management of the piece, while Captain Ira Earl is the "indefatigable treasurer," etc.

Manager Jarrett increases in favor in New Haven, Conn., and was rewarded with full houses on the 2d and 6th, Othello being presented on the first evening, and Richard III. on the last, by Davenport, J. W. Wallack, Jr., and company. Miss Matilda Heron will appear under the same management in Camille, March 10th.

Things theatrical in Cincinnati are a little slow. Robert Jones has left for Louisville, for the purpose of getting up the "Seven Sisters" for Fuller's Theatre, thus anticipating Wood, who is about producing it under the superintendence of John McDonough, at the new theatre.

Manager Myers, of Providence, seems persistent in his efforts to establish a reputation in New Haven, Conn., although not attended thus far with commensurate success. Emily Thorne, supported by Charlie Wilkinson and company, played in Music Hall, New Haven, March 4th and 5th, the last evening being for that lady's benefit. He perseveringly follows up with John E. Owens, in "Paul Pry" and "People's Lawyer," March 9th.

It is probable that Laura Keene and her company will appear at the Boston Theatre, as she is engaged with Mr. Marshall, the 16th of this month. It will be a good opening, as the houses at the Howard showed when she appeared there last month.

An unexpected appearance of a "star" took place on the stage of the Pittsburgh Theatre, at rehearsal, the other day. The star was one of those worthy representatives of the public, a police officer, who was after a young woman taking part in the "Seven Sisters;" she was claimed by her mother, the girl having absented herself from the parental roof, under some false pretext. The stage struck young lady stubbornly refused to go home with her mother, and the Mayor therefore sent her to the House of Refuge.

The "Peep o'Day," with Chas. Loveday and Charlotte Crampton in the cast, is running at the National, Boston.

Prentice tells a good story of Florence, the Irish actor. While on a business visit to one of the Louisville banking houses, the other day, he was accosted by a son of the Emerald Isle, whose appearance indicated that he was a beggar, accompanied by his wife, who was also, apparently, an object of charity. Upon entering, the Hibernian removed his hat, and appeared to be waiting in silence the offer, as Old Dorrit would have said, of any "little testimonial," however slight. Florence, who was negotiating for the sum of the proceeds of his engagement in sterling exchange, pitied the sorrows of the poor old man, and looking benignantly upon him, remarked, "There, my good man, is a dollar; it is all the change I have. The dollar was accepted with the show of politeness of a true Irisher, albeit the actor was a trifle disconcerted when he saw the *mendicant* draw from his bosom a wallet containing several hundred dollars in gold, upon which the banker paid him a premium of seventy-two per cent.

Anschutz's German opera company commenced their second series of concerts at the Academy, Philadelphia, last week, but their success was not equal to their former visit to that city.

Miss Heron, in her play of "Edith," attracted large audiences to the Boston Museum, last week. According to the Boston papers, Miss Western's version of "East Lynne." by Mr. Tayleure, is preferred to Miss Heron's. Her engagement closed on the 7th, and this week is devoted to benefits. On the 16th, the "Romance of a Poor Young Man" is to be produced, with Mrs. Barrow as Marguerite.

The French comedians, from New York, take possession of the New Tremont, Boston, on the 16th. Mrs. English, in the meantime, with her Ravel troupe, will visit the surrounding towns, and probably go as far as Eastern Canada.

The Boston Academy of Music is to have its old name restored, viz., Boston Theatre.

On the occasion of Mr. John Wilson's benefit, at the Boston Museum, on the 13th, a young lady of that city, a pupil of Mrs. Vincent's, will make her *debut* as Marianne, in the "Wife."

J. Wilkes Booth had a good reception at the Arch, Philadelphia, last week. Some of the papers criticise his Richard, as though he had been on the stage for many years, but they are forced to acknowledge that he has the material in him for a great actor. His closing scene in Richard III. is highly praised. He appears this week as Hamlet.

Maggie Mitchell is in her third week at the Howard Athenæum, Boston. "Hermance" was brought out during the past week, but it did not create any enthusiasm, and has been shelved. "The Pearl of Savoy," translated by the author of "Fanchon," for Miss Mitchell, is announced for the current week.

The Opera in Boston is in a poor way. On Sunday evening, March 1st, they gave a sacred concert, which was very poorly attended, and on which occasion M'lle. Cordier was sick; and Wyzeman Marshall—he being sole lessee and manager that day—apologized for her non-appearance. On Monday, a change of opera; Tuesday, no opera, although advertised; and again on Thursday night, another change from "The Child of the Regiment" to "Lucrezia Borgia." They are about played out there; in fact, the daily papers are against them. On the 6th, the opera of "Il Trovatore" was given, and Signor Maccaferri really electrified the audience by his singing. This week is their last.

M. W. Fiske, of the National, Cincinnati, goes to Louisville, Ky., for one week, on a starring engagement.

Mr. Forrest has created such a sensation by his performance of Febro, in the Broker of Bogota, at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, that he will repeat it two evenings of the present week.

Yankee Robinson's two weeks at the National, Cincinnati, terminated on the 7th. We are not aware that he is doing anything at present. Harry Leslie's pantomime party, it was thought, would follow him at the National.

The present is the last week of Mr. Eddy at the Walnut, Philadelphia, where he appears as Myles-na-Coppaleen, in the Colleen Bawn. Eddy went it alone, last week, Miss Kate Denin having closed at the Walnut the week previous.

For Continuation of Theatrical Record, See Pages 382 and

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

TO SUBSCRIBERS, ADVERTISERS, AND OTHERS.

It may have escaped the observation of some, that three weeks since, on account of the extraordinary high price of paper we announced that hereafter the CLIPPER would be, for the time being, sold at Six Cents per copy, instead of four, as heretofore, but that our advertising rates would *remain the same*. For reference, and to facilitate business, we therefore append a schedule of rates:—

Single copy of the Clipper.6cts	Subscription for 6 months.$1 50
To Wholesale Dealers....4cts	Subscription for 4 months. 1 00
To Retail Agents,.....4½cts	Club of Four 10 50
Subscription, per annum.$3 00	Club of Eight.....20 00

In all cases in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

"HOMEWARD BOUND!"

A TRIP FROM LIVERPOOL TO NEW YORK ON BOARD THE GREAT EASTERN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OUR CABIN BOY.

"NO REST FOR THE WICKED"—PREPARING FOR THE FETE—NEW YORK SERVANT GALS VERSUS LONDON SERVANT GALS—WHAT THEY CAN DO—THE FUN COMMENCED—A LONDON SWELL—THE BOY IN DIFFICULTY—WALKING MATCH—COMICAL FOOT RACE—SOMEBODY GETS HURT—BURLESQUE ACTING—PADDY AND HIS ASS—FEMALE BLONDIN, ETC.

It came to pass, on the fourth day, before the rising of the sun thereof, sounds of stamping and tramping were heard "above, below, beneath," proceeding from the athletes who were eager for victory in some of the forthcoming Grecian games (modern Grecian) set apart for Tuesday's amusement. After the hour when graves open, and ghosts (body snatchers) do move along with slow and measured step, sleep was out of the question—not to be dreamed of. With many, this occasion had all the attractions of a Fourth o' July day; in our cabin we went to work and scared up several "colors," so as to come out to the tune of Yankee Doodle in a manner none could mistake. I had one flag, Cap. Hinckley another, and Hodson another. Anything with red, white and blue on was hunted up, even to the tearing out of my Kossuth lining, (one of Clute's,) one fellow borrowing a patriotic undergarment belonging to Miss S. With these trophies, we bided our time.

Breakfast wasn't of much consequence—all were too full of something else to care for "le cafe et bisque," as Geneve used to call our hard tack and burnt-bean coffee on the outward bound trip. The Great Ship Company thereby saved much, and who knows but that was a conniption of theirs to curtail expenses? I don't say so, mind; I simply ask the question. My first thought was to get into the open air and take a walk, to work off the heavy breakfast. As four circuits of the ship make exactly one mile, a person can get all the exercise he wants—in fact, altogether too much, because there was no place to sit down when tired. However, the time passed along somehow, and everything was arranged to make the carnival a happy one. The Committee of Arrangements sat in solemn session in the smoke-room handicapping the contestants, who paid one "bob" (a York shill'n) entrance fee, and every mother's son who desired fame and victory had to come down with his pennies. After forking over, each man became labeled, ready for use, with a certain figure. I thought of entering at first, but, being unaccustomed to public running, my excessive modesty ("Oh! and groans in the gallery") wouldn't admit of such an exposure, therefore I reserved running until a more auspicious occasion presents itself.

By twelve o'clock things had progressed as far as could be reasonably expected. It is one thing to draw up a programme, quite another thing to carry it out. If you don't believe me, try it once. All the feats looked feasible enough but the female race—that I never expected to come to anything, no more than I expect to see the war ended until a few army contractors get their desserts—a hempen cord. Nobody likes to see female races better than myself, and if I had a dollar for every one I've taken a hand in, (or rather a foot,) perhaps New York wouldn't be big enough to hold me. It used to be my particular delight when living near Regent's Park, London, to go four or five times a week to Primrose Hill and see the servant girls "on their mettle," chasing England's future statesmen down the hill, after giving them a couple of hundred yards start. I noticed a great distinction between the nurses and chambermaids of London and those of New York. They are not half so "stuck up," to use a popular phrase, as our "helps." If anybody but a hod-carrier looks cross-eyed at some of the Fifth avenue Bids, they'll almost have him arrested; whereas in the parks in London, the girls run, jump, and romp with the fellows like a lot of "Tom-boys." Talk about agility! I've seen 'em jump over hedges and ditches, turn coach-wheels, "and so on as that," almost equal to James Melville. Yes, I have, and been challenged to trials of skill by these punishers of roast beef and porter. That's so, honest. Therefore, you can imagine what fun there is among this class of the community in England.

To suit the "upper ten," amusements were to commence at 1 P.M.—our dinner hour—another dodge to make the provisions last, thought I. At 12 M., as usual, the "man mit der bugle" went his rounds, calling the cod-fish gentry to luncheon. When they got through, it was time for us to feed, and rather than get disappointed, we were too glad to get crackers and cheese, and a bottle of stout to wash it down.

The first intimation we had that the ceremonies were about to commence, occurred when the band took up their position alongside the Captain's cabin and started playing. This brought all hands on deck, and outsiders experienced almost as much trouble in getting a good posish. as at a fireman's procession in New York—the same amount of scuffling, smashing of corns, crushing of hoops, etc. On the bridge spanning the two paddle boxes, a label stated, "Reserved Seats, Two Shillings;" up there went the Dundrearys to avoid contamination. One rooster, extravagant as our popular comedian Sothern fixes up, looked the dead image of My Lud. He had the "outwageous Picadilly weepers" (as Nellie Ward used to call them,) only instead of black, they were as red as the Arimane of Peter Richings in "Satanella;" his hair was split down the centre; he wore a "heye glars;" small-rimmed, round-crowned hat, a specimen of which may be seen at the CLIPPER office; flashy plaid vest and peg-top trousers, flesh-colored kids, and his whole make-up was not one whit more ridiculous than the play. This same snob endeavored to get the acquaintance of two young girls in the steerage, for what purpose I leave my readers to form their own conclusions. Certain it is, he appeared in a fair way to get them within his clutches, until one day, by prior agreement, myself and Cap. Hinckley went up and blackguarded him so, right in the presence of these girls, that the lecherous old fop skulked off like a whipped cur, and was never afterwards seen talking to them. To try and get square with us, he trumped up a charge that we were steerage passengers, and even tried to get Captain Paton to have us removed from the smoke room. The Captain knew very well where we belonged, and when he saw the circumstances, made an apology for one of his men having ordered us to the stern. I was only prevented from spoiling the snipe's frontispiece, or trying to, by the intercession of certain young ladies, who said he wasn't worth noticing. Certainly, if we ever meet in this city, somebody will get hurt—either him or I.

On the reserved bridge were probably two dozen. Mr. J. Baillie, the heavy man, officiated as timekeeper, having for assistants half a dozen other gentlemen, distinguishable by a white handkerchief fastened to their left arm.

The first thing got off was a foot race, once round the ship; five started, three belonging to the crew, and two outsiders. The sailors took off their shirts and rolled up their pants, running in their stocking feet. Before half the distance was traversed, three had broke rank and skedaddled, leaving the field to the sailors, who struggled neck and neck all the distance, being urged and cheered lustily by our side, in opposition to the aristocrats, who felt down in the mouth and wanted one of their men to win. A short, curly-headed Hibernian took first prize, $2.50, leading by about the length of G. L. Fox's nose—a very close thing indeed, and was honored with a tune from the band. The other man got $1.50.

The second, a sack race of 100 yards, made lots of fun. Four of the crew thought they would try the sack race. There was more hollering about this than anything, because when one got a little ahead, his next door neighbor would pull up, cross the track in front, a collision, and down they'd all go in a heap. Then to watch them trying to get up, the anxious expression of their mugs, and the ridiculous shapes they got into, was a treat seldom seen except at country fairs. They all managed to get on their pedals after a while, and were going along swimmingly, when one poor fellow went down plump on the end of his nose, lying for a short time quite senseless, and casting a shade over the scene. His coming to soon afterwards, made us forget the circumstance, and orders were immediately given for the show to proceed. The same man that won the foot race took first prize in this also, after which, more music.

Then followed boy's races, hurdle jumping, walking backwards, and one or two other styles, mostly won by members of the crew, our second cabin friend taking one prize only in the hurdle race.

Decidedly the most amusing of all was a comic act in character costume by two sailors, entitled "Paddy and his Ass," pantomime style, exhibiting feats of donkeyship very creditable to the donkey artist. After that we had the Female Blondin, a brawny, big-limbed Grecian, closely veiled, dressed like a ballet girl. You know how grand the fiddlers play when Cubas or Galetti come tripping along from the wings, a sort of heralding their approach by a flourish of trumpets; well, our Blondin had just the same uproarious salutation. An Irishman fixed up so as to look like Barnum, gracefully led the performer by the tips of its fingers to commence the perilous undertaking. With the greatest seriousness imaginable, he, the aforesaid bogus Barnum, proceeded to chalk a line along the deck, then chalked its shoes, and with a graceful bow the Female Blondin, pole in hand, imitated all the capers of its great namesake, such as standing on one foot, kneeling down on the line, lying flat, etc., etc., amid hats full of applause. As there was no prize attached to this, they took up a collection, just the same as they would at any other twopenny affair in the streets of London. It was now getting late, so that this last manœuvre—of money grubbing—gave a termination to the show for that day, to be renewed, however, on the morrow, and all went below stairs to criticize and chat about the day's fun, where I intend to leave them until next week.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

SHALL HAMILL RETAIN THE HONOR?

In a couple of match races pulled on the river Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, last summer, the championship changed hands, and New York was thrown into the shade by the city of Pittsburgh. Joshua Ward, up to that time, was looked upon as almost invincible, and many imagined that in his races with Hamill he would have a very easy thing of it. The result proved that even good judges are not always correct in their estimates of a man's abilities. New York has ever had the name of producing the best oarsmen in the country; years and years ago, New York had her "champion fours," and her champion scullers; and friendly trials could be witnessed upon our waters almost any day in the boating seasons. The defeat of Ward by a Pittsburgh man who was scarcely ever heard of before he was matched with the champion, seems to have given a check to New York's aspirations, and Hamill challenges the country, and rows over the course without an opponent. Is his defi to remain unnoticed? Is the great metropolis to play second to Pittsburgh? Have we no one left to take up the challenge, and give Hamill the trial which he seems so anxious for? Let us look about us for a fitting representative of the Empire State, and see if the laurels cannot be wrested from the brow of the present champion, in a friendly match. In reference to the matches in which Ward was defeated, etc., we have received the following communication. The writer is ready to contribute to a stake on behalf of Joshua Ward, and we shall be pleased to hear that arrangements are making to give our defeated man an opportunity to redeem the past:—

NEW YORK, March 4, 1863.

DEAR CLIPPER—Being a lover of aquatics, and much interested in all that pertains to the manly art and pastime of rowing, I have carefully scanned the columns of your paper in hopes of finding some comments from some of our leading boatmen on the late sweeping challenge of the Pittsburgh oarsman, Hamill. To my surprise, and I might say disgust, not one word has yet appeared, and I presume our oarsman, and those who have heretofore interested themselves in such matters, have quietly and without an effort, concluded to acknowledge that New York, that has so long boasted of the best oarsmen in the world, and that has repeatedly challenged the world to compete with her, is in future to occupy a second or third place in aquatics, and to deliver the championship of the world to an interior town, and to a comparatively obscure man, hero and victor of scarcely half a dozen contests. Can this be possible? Have our oarsmen and their backers no more courage than is here displayed? Shame on them! Such courage is not worthy of men.

As I have never seen any comments on the late races between Ward and Hamill, let me give you my views, and a few facts; facts that cannot be disputed; in hopes that they may have the effect of stimulating our oarsmen to a further effort, and giving our champion another opportunity of recovering his lost laurels. The day previous to the first race on the Schuylkill, I, with quite a number of gentlemen of our city, left for the scene of contest. Whilst on the cars, after discussing the *pros* and *cons*, we came to the unanimous conclusion, that beyond peradventure Ward must win both races, and that if bets could not be had on even terms, we would be justified in offering liberal odds; which I concluded to do. Upon arriving at Philadelphia, I repaired immediately to Josh's headquarters—found all parties in the best possible spirits, counting on an easy victory, and Josh himself particularly sanguine as to the result. So far all right. The next place I visited was Belmont Cottage (Hamill's headquarters), to see what specimen of a man he was, and to feel the pulse of his friends in regard to investments. To my surprise, I found them just as sanguine as our own party, having every confidence in their man, and willing to bang up dollar for dollar without asking odds. This state of affairs, I must confess, was rather an astonisher to me; and being largely endowed with the bump of caution, I concluded that, previous to making my investments, I would, if it were possible, discover upon what grounds they based their calculations. So with but little effort I succeeded in making the acquaintance of several of the Pittsburghers; found them perfectly frank and open; and this is the information I obtained; not very much, you may think, but quite sufficient to cause me to think that my greenbacks were quite as safe in my pocket-book as elsewhere; and here, in passing, I might remark, that I believe I was the only New Yorker who had as much money when I returned as when I started.

1st. That this was no sudden match gotten up on the spur of the moment, as many supposed, but extensively premeditated on the part of Hamill.

2d. That Hamill had been in training all of nine months, in anticipation of this very match; that he had done an incredible amount of work, and was better fitted to row a race than any man in America.

3d. That, to make assurance doubly sure, he had been sent to Boston on the 4th of July, merely to feel Ward; that having beaten, with comparative ease, men who had heretofore been opponents of Ward's, it was almost reduced to a certainty that they had us on the hip, and Ward's defeat was a foregone conclusion.

4th. That ascertaining all these facts, their policy was to give Ward as little time to prepare as possible; and consequently gave him scarcely two weeks in which to prepare himself for a champion race.

Now, these are facts that cannot be gainsayed; and I ask you, Mr. Editor, what earthly chance had Ward to beat Hamill under such circumstances. Should any person think these are surmises, I would refer them to our old Commodore, Stephen Roberts, Esq., who was more intimate with the Pittsburg party; and although I have never spoken to him on the subject, he will corroborate what I say. What facts are to be deducted from all this? Simply, that Ward was taken at a disadvantage: that owing to Hamill's superior condition, and not to his superior oarsmanship, he proved the victor, Ward being in utterly unfit condition to row any good man. Had they met on square terms, each having had four months to prepare for the race, I am confident that the honor of New York would have been sustained in Joshua Ward. I, for one, am not willing to acknowledge Hamill to be the champion under these circumstances. Let us have the races over again, and give our champion an opportunity to meet Hamill on equal terms. Let us have it next 4th of July, say at the Boston Regatta, and for an amount worthy the occasion—say a three and a five mile race, $2500 a side each race. I stand ready to contribute $500 towards making up the stakes for Joshua Ward.

What do our friends say? Shall we have these races, or shall we acknowledge that, as men, we have deteriorated in the manly art of rowing, and that henceforth a New York oarsman will be a bye-word. I say let us have the races, and show to the world that New York still possesses the best oarsmen, and will still retain the championship. Let us give our champion an opportunity to recover his laurels on equal terms. Surely it is not becoming in us, who have so long boasted of our invincibility, to succumb in this manner. Come on, Macduff. HARLEM.

SNOW SHOE RACING AT MONTREAL.

On the 28th ult., the Aurora Snow Shoe Club's annual races took place on the ground of the Montreal Cricket Club. The weather was very auspicious, and notwithstanding that the track was rather heavy, the elements on the whole proved highly favorable to this sporting enterprise. The attendance was large, several hundred ladies and gentlemen occupying the stand which afforded a good view of the races. Before the sport commenced, the centre portion of the platform sank under the weight of the crowd upon it, but fortunately without doing worse than changing their position from an upright to a recumbent posture, and scaring a few nervous persons of both sexes. Hundreds walked about the stand and course, so that the races, in a financial point of view, must have been highly successful. On the judges' stand, among other gentlemen, were His Excellency Sir W. F. Williams, Bart. K. C. B., and Gen. Lord Paulet, C. B., both patrons and honorary members, as well as several officers of the regular and volunteer forces, etc. About half-past 10 the competitors entered for the

1st, Indian Race, three miles, open to all comers. First prize, $12; second, $5; third, $3. There were nine entries. Joseph Lefebre ran the race in 21 min. Second, Takoronti; third, Thomas.

2d, Hurdle Race, 150 yards, (in heats, best two in three) open to all. Prize, a belt. Six entries. Won by John G. Cullen, A. S. S. C.; first heat, 15 seconds; second, 17 seconds.

3d, Boys' Race, (14 years, and under half a mile) for a pair of snow-shoes. Distance, half a mile. There were 8 entries. Won by Geo. Dougall in 3 m. 43 s.

CLUB RACE.—This race, as usual, attracted most attention, it being known that some of the intending competitors had been training hard to carry off the honors, and that the contestants were amongst the best runners of the club, athletic young men, swift of foot, and of good physical proportions. Distance, 2 miles, open to all members of the club. The prize was a large silver cup of elegant design, and handsomely and appropriately chased. The first mile was made in 6m 48s, J. McIntyre holding a slight lead, Mr. Taylor being close on his heels. In the second mile the contest was between the same men, McIntyre winning, after a hard struggle. Time of second mile, 7m 2s. The race was one of the best witnessed for a long time, and did honor to the club in every respect.

5th, Dash of 200 yards, best two in three, open to all. Prize, a silver medal. This was a beautiful and well contested race, the winner being Mr. J. G. Cullen. First heat, 27 seconds; second, 25 seconds; third, 30 seconds. Mr. Irwin was second.

6th, One Mile Race, open to all. Prize, a silver medal. Three Indians and two whites entered. One of the former and one of the latter dropped off at the first half-mile, leaving the race to a redskin, who had all along kept the lead, and Mr. Radiger, of the Montreal club. In the last quarter of a mile, Mr. Radiger, after a splendid struggle, succeeded in catching up with the Indian, coming in the winner by fully three yards. Time, 6 minutes 8 seconds. Radiger distinguished himself, and was loudly cheered. The time is about the best yet made on snow-shoes.

7th, Military Race, one mile, open to all soldiers in the Garrison (military snow-shoes). About eight started on this laughable race, most of whom ran as if trying to get away from their snow-shoes, falling also often enough to afford the spectators great amusement. Drummer Grantham, 47th, kept the lead throughout, and won the first prize, $10; Private Eaton, S. F. G., winning the second prize, $4; and Burns, of the Royal Engineers, third, $2. Time, 7m 45s.

The last was the annual volunteer race of one mile, open to all *bona fide* members of volunteer corps not being previously winners of this race, for a rifle. There were five entries. Won easily by H. McDougall, of the Victoria Rifles, 6m 34s. This race was also a beautiful one.

The prizes were distributed by Gen. Williams, when, after cheers had been given for the victors, the proceedings terminated with hearty cheers for the gallant general who had been present during the whole afternoon. The races passed off admirably, the competition being severe, and the time made being remarkably good. The management was characterized by good sense and order, and reflected credit on the Aurora Snow Shoe Club.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. KEYS, Boston.—The required paper has been forwarded, and we have "dropped you a line."

JOHN GARDNER, Boston.—Listen to the likes 'o him:—"Nuff ced—I s'pose you thought I was dead—but you're wrong on that head;—I've been working I trow—by the sweat of my brow—and have just found time now—to kick up this row!—!—I think that will *dow*." We think so too, and will excuse you till—next time. Many thanks for the problem. Like you, we suppose the CLIPPER's to be about the only Chess column left in the country worthy the name.

F. EUGENE BRENZINGER.—Very many welcomes to your valuable and interesting letter, and promise of more of the same sort. The games shall have speedy insertion. We gladly avail ourselves of the items.

PAULSEN CLUB'S TOURNEY.—This highly interesting and spirited passage at arms has terminated in a triumphant victory to our friend and contributor, F. Eugene Brenzinger, the efficient Secretary. To show how complete was his victory, we have only to state that he scored every game that he entered upon. Herr Hollerback lost but one. The players were arranged in four classes, thus:—First, J. Schlesinger, F. E. Brenzinger; 2d, Herren Mathesius, Bennecke, and Spindler; 3d, Dr. Waterman, Herren Hollerback, Warburg, and Fehrer; 4th, Dr. Wisecke. The first class gave to the 2d, P and move; to the 3d, Kt, and to the 4th, R. The 2d gave 3d P and m, and 4th, Kt; and the 3d gave 4th P and m. Every contestant played one game with every other. A most excellent arrangement in all its parts. Mr. Mathesius was debarred by want of time from actually contesting his games. We heartily congratulate the club on its spirit and prosperity, and our contributor on his personal success. Some brilliant specimens of the contests are before us, and we are promised others.

MATCH.—After the above tourney, our contributors who formed the 1st class, played a match for personal superiority, five games to win. The victor in the tourney scored this match also, and in a similarly decisive manner.

BLINDFOLD PLAYING.—On Saturday, 14th ult., our contributor, F. E. Brenzinger, contested simultaneously, six games "blindfolded," winning and losing three. This feat was performed at the "Morphy Chess Rooms." On the 28th he played five in the same manner at the Brooklyn Club, and on the 7th inst. eight again at the "Morphy.', We hope to be favored with a few of the best of the *parties*.

ENIGMA No. 371.

WORLD'S CONGRESS SECOND PRIZE PROBLEMS.

"AUT CÆSAR AUT NIHIL."

BY SIGNOR JOSEF PLACHUTTA.

at his R sq, K B 5, Q B 3, Q Kt 5, Q B 2, Q R 3d.

at Q B 5, K 6, Q B 8, K Kt 7, K R 2, K Kt 4, Q 4, Q R 4, a 5.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

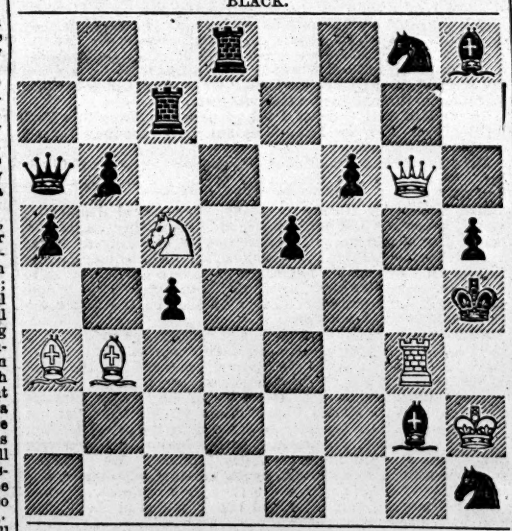
PROBLEM No. 371.

WORLD'S CONGRESS SECOND PRIZE PROBLEMS.

"AUT CÆSAR AUT NIHIL."

BY SIGNOR JOSEF PLACHUTTA.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME No. 371.

Boards No. 2 and 8 of one of the "blindfold feats" of our late lamented friend James A Leonard.

NO. II.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Attack, Leonard.	Defence, De Con.	Attack, Leonard.	Defence, De Con.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..Castles	Q × Q
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	11..Q Kt × Q	Q Kt–K 4
3..P–Q 4	K P × P	12..K Kt × Kt	Q P × Kt
4..K B–B 4	K B–B 4	13..P–K B 4	Q B–K 3
5..P–Q B 3	Q 2d P × P	14..B P × P dis+	K–home
6..K B × B P +	K × K B	15..Q Kt–Q 5	Q R–B sq
7..Q–her 5 +	K–his B sq	16..Q Kt–K B 4	K–his 2
8..Q × K B +	P–Q 3	17..Q B–K 3	P–Q Kt 3
9..Q × B 2d P	Q–K B 3	18..Q R–Q sq, and the	

Defence resigns.—Time 4½ hours.

NO. VIII.

CENTRE GAMBIT.

Leonard.	Chadwick.	Leonard.	Chadwick.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	11..Q B to B 4	B P × Kt
2..P–Q 4	P–Q B 3	12..Q × Q 2d P	Q × Q
3..Q P × P	Q–R 4 +	13..K B × Q	Q Kt–B 3
4..Q Kt–B 3	Q × K 2d P	14..K R–K sq	K Kt–B 3
5..K Kt–B 3	Q–her B 2	15..K B × Kt	Q P × B
6..K B–B 4	P–K R 3	16..Q R–Q sq	K B–B 4
7..Castles	P–Q Kt 4	17..K Kt–K 5	Q B–Kt 2
8..K B–Kt 3	Q B–R 3	18..Kt–Q B 4	Castles
9..P–K Kt 3	P–Q Kt 5	19..Q R–Q 7	Kt × Q R, and
10..Q Kt–Q 5	Q–her R 4	(oversight,)	

Mr. Leonard resigns.—Time, 5 hours.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B., Philadelphia.—Taking into account the simplicity of that vexed position, Express comes out on the opposite side of the house, and backs his opinion with a ten spot! Are you there?

EXPRESS.—"Ten to one you can't tell where the little joker is!" eh? This affair is certainly becoming lively.

B. HINES.—A Looker On can't stand the pressure, and endeavors to prove that Mr. Drummond is sound on the goose. What do you think of his analysis?

A LOOKER ON.—Your card appears, and we wait Mr. Hines' reply with anxiety. Will you please forward an analysis of 15 to 18, showing a win for White in two or three variations?

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE.

CARD.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—I see by the CLIPPER this A. M. that B. has backed square out of his own challenge—saying the position is exceedingly simple, &c. Now I will change sides on the question, and will stake the $10 you hold of mine, with him, that he cannot take the Black man and show a forced win, in the position proposed by him in his card of January 22d. This challenge to remain open two weeks for him to forward his $10 and analysis of position. EXPRESS.

New York, March 3d, 1863.

A LOOKER ON CAN'T SEE IT.

A CARD.—ED. CLIPPER.—I have examined Mr. Hines' method of drawing with Black in that selection from Drummond's Position. As there appears to be a "hole in the skimmer," and as it is published under the authority of so distinguished a player as Mr. Hines, it is proper that it should be corrected. Will Mr. H. overhaul the following and see if there is anything the matter with it:—

1..17 to 22		4 to 8		6..32 to 28		15 to 19	
2..22	25*	8	11†	7..22	18	23	27
3..25	30	11	16	8..18	23	19	26
4..30	25	16	20	9..31	22	27	31
5..25	22	20	24	10..28	19, and wins, "as far as heard from.		

*I differ with friend H., and think this better than 31 to 27.
† 15 to 18 loses for Black in a variety of ways. A LOOKER ON.

☞ Please place the white man on 21 instead of 25, in Mr. Cooper's position of last week. Solution reserved.

GAME No. 48—Vol. X.

FIFE.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11 to 15		23 to 19		13..18 to 27		32 to 28	
2..9	14	22	17	14..8	15	20	16
3..5	9	17	13	15..12	19	28	16
4..14	18	21	17	16..14	18	16	11
5..8	11	25	21	17..18	23	26	19
6..9	14	29	25	18..15	24	17	14
7..3	8	26	23	19..10	17	21	14
8..11	16	30	26	20..1(1)	5	11	7
9..7	11	24	20	21..2	11	25	21
10..15	24	28	19	22..24	28	31	26
11..11	15	20	11	23..28	32	26	22
12..15	24	27	20	24..32	27	22	17

Drawn.

(1)

Correction by John Bell, Scotland.

20..24	28	31	26	26..19	15	11	7
21..28	32	25	21	27..2	11	13	9
22..32	27	26	22	28..15	18	21	17
23..6	9	14	5	29..18	22	17	13
24..27	23	22	17	30..22	18	14	10
25..23	19	17	14	31..18	14	10	7

Black wins.

This corrects Anderson—also Spayth, as he endorses Anderson's play as being correct. It's the nicest play I have seen in a long time. Mr. Bell is a trump. EXPRESS.

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 111th POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..30 to 25		29 to 22	
2..31	27	32	23
3..15	10	14	7
4..8	3, and wins.		

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.		White—Acceptance.	
6..10	15	21	17
7..8	12	27	24
8..7	10		

POSITION No. 49—Vol. X. THE 113th POSITION OF STURGES.

A. J. M.

BLACK.

WHITE.
Black to move and win.
[Good.—ED. D. D.]

BLACK.

WHITE.
White to move and win.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER FORTY-SEVEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

RENSSELAER ALBERT SHEPHARD.

Born in Westfield, Chautauque county, New York, in 1832; made his first appearance on the stage at Chicago, Ill., as Gubetta, in "Lucrezia Borgia;" first appeared in Philadelphia, March 15th, 1852, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Philistius, in "Damon and Pythias."

In 1854 he was a member of the National Theatre company, corner of 9th and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, and on the night of July 5th, 1854, that building was destroyed by fire. He performed the part of Robert, in "Raymond and Agnes," and as soon as the fire broke out, he rushed to the dressing-room and changed his dress. He was making his way out of the theatre, when he discovered that he had left his watch behind. He immediately retraced his steps, and poor Shephard was not again seen alive. The next morning an active search was made for his remains; and between one and two o'clock they were found near the west entrance to the stage. The head, body, legs and arms, were almost entirely consumed, the only part remaining in a partial state of preservation being one foot. He had evidently fallen upon his back, either from suffocation or by the falling of the gas pipes, as there were two heavy ones lying diagonally across his breast.

Mr. Sheppard gave evidence of great talent; he rapidly rose in favor, and received offers of engagements from many of the principal managers.

In appearance, he resembled John R. Scott, and his admirers predicted for him a brilliant success. He was highly esteemed, not only by his professional brethren, but by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

His remains were interred in Glenwood cemetery, by the Actor's Order of Friendship, of which association he was a member.

MRS. JOHN SLOMAN.

Formerly Mrs. H. Darton—maiden name, Whitaker. Born in London, England; made her *debut* November 3d, 1824, at Covent Garden Theatre, London. Made her first appearance on the American stage, December 7th, 1827, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Isabella, in "The Fatal Marriage." Her performance of the character was of the first order, and fully vindicated the histrionic reputation which preceded her arrival from England. She was received by a full and respectable house, who listened to her impressive representation of Isabella with the most intense interest. She at once established herself in favor with the audience. Her first seven nights' receipts were $800 per night. Her first benefit produced $1076; the second, $1168. First appeared in New York, January, 1828, at the Park Theatre, as Isabella.

Retired from the stage, and took up her residence in Charleston, S. C., where she suddenly died, February 7th, 1858.

JOHN SLOMAN.

Born in Rochester, County of Kent, England; made his first appearance on the stage at Canterbury, Kent, England, in 1815, as a comic singer. First appeared on the American stage Dec. 17th, 1827, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Sam Savory, in "Fish Out of Water." Retired from the stage, and settled at Charleston, S. C.

BENJAMIN G. ROGERS.

Born in Philadelphia. Made his first appearance on any stage in November, 1846, at the Boston Museum, as Delph, in "Family Jars."

First appeared in his native city in 1851, at Barnum's Museum, in "Bobby Breakwindows." In 1852 was a member of the Walnut. In 1858 was stage manager at the Buffalo Theatre.

Mr. Rogers belongs to the legitimate school, and in eccentric parts is very fine. In acting, he seldom stoops to the vulgarities and indecencies to which many low comedians resort to gain applause, but wins general praise by confining himself to rendering exact personations of the most ludicrous traits and peculiarities of humanity. In such characters as Dr. Ollapod, and others of that stamp, he is peculiarly at home. His humor is very quaint, very spontaneous, and the entire absence of effort makes his performances account for the character of his fun.

Few men are more respected in private life, and none on the stage bear a more amiable character than Mr. R. He associates freely with his brother performers, but without entering into their excesses; and as he is naturally of a benevolent disposition, he has the good word of every one.

MRS. B. G. ROGERS.

Maiden name, Margaret Downs. This lady was formerly attached to the National Theatre, Philadelphia. From there she proceeded to the Lowell Museum, Mass., where she was married to Mr. B. G. Rogers. They proceeded to Buffalo and Rochester. In 1849 she returned to Philadelphia, and retired from the profession.

Died in Philadelphia, Wednesday morning, October 15, 1862, after two years of patient suffering. For the last two years of her life she had been a communicant of the Church of the Advent, of Philadelphia, and when her health would permit, her time was spent in the performance of the Christian duty of aiding the sick and indigent.

THE RING.

"WE STILL LIVE."—HARRY HILL'S Saloon, on Houston street, enjoys the popular patronage to an unparalleled degree. The truth is, Harry is a capital fellow, and a most *recherche* caterer, and hence his almost unprecedented popularity. We advise all who desire to spend a social and delightful evening to visit his admirably conducted Restaurant and Saloon. 36-3m*

THE ST. NICHOLAS BOWLING ROOM, No. 585 Broadway, (under the Prescott House,) is the only perfect TEN PIN SALOON in New York. The Manager for thirteen years had charge of the Bowling Room at the Astor House. Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the best quality.
PETE GALLAGHER, Proprietor.
40-tf

CLIPPER SHADES, No. 40 EAST BROADWAY.—Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evenings, with that exquisite songster, Mr. MORDECAI LYONS in the Chair. The best of Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, constantly on hand. The Proprietors will do their utmost to promote the comfort of those honoring them with a call.
DICK & EUGENE HOLYWOOD, Proprietors.
44-tf

THE DISPUTED FIGHT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Since our last, we have received a number of letters touching the fight on the 9th of February, between Morgan and Griffiths. According to all accounts, the referee decided against Morgan on account of his having acted foul. Whether the decision was correct or not, we have no means of knowing except from letters received, and they are so contradictory that we throw them aside altogether. The Morgan party claim that the referee had money bet on the fight, and a paper is sent to us signed by one Joseph Stone, in which it is stated that he, Stone, bet one dollar with the referee. The other party claim that this is only a subterfuge, and that the decision was fair, and according to the rules of the Ring. Throwing out these contradictory letters, we fall back upon the articles of agreement, signed by the principals, in which it is expressly stated that the money shall be given up according to the referee's decision, which decision, signed by the referee in proper form, we have not yet received. This referee was not the choice of one party, but of both; and according to the rules governing the fight, the men expressly agreed to abide by his decision, whether as regards the result of the fight, or points submitted to him while the contest was in progress. The decision of the referee was in favor of Griffiths, and there is no other power to appeal to. The stakeholder has nothing to do further than to hand the money over according to the referee's final decree. What is a referee for, if there is to be another party to decide the result of a battle? It is somewhat strange that we have not heard from the referee on the subject.

CLINCH BETWEEN YOUNG FRANKS AND JOE MARTIN.—A match was recently made in Philadelphia for Franks and the Pittsburg man, Martin, to fight for $300, at 103 lbs., to come off between the 1st and 13th of next June. The first deposit of $25 a side was made good at Mr. Allen's, on the 16th ult., and the second was to be put up on the 23d, but for some unexplained reason neither Martin or his backer showed their faces. A day's grace didn't fetch them either, so Franks received forfeit, much against his inclination. The following night they met in Allen's saloon, had hot words, and finally got at it like two of Ashford's chickens. In the first round, Martin struck Franks a sharp rap on his chest, Franks returning with a severe right handed upper-cut: a clinch, and Franks administered a heavy cross-buttock to Joe, falling on him heavily, the latter making an attempt to chaw Franky's listener. Round second and last witnessed Franks giving Martin particular fits, and closing his left squinter, when it was stopped by the men's friends. Franks is said to be a trump, only lacking science. He was on here last week for a few days.

CONTRABANDS' JUBILEE.—On the 26th ult., a great entertainment was given at Union Hall, just off Laurens street in West Broadway Place, consisting of sparring, singing, and dancing. Rosencrans (a pupil of Sam Freeman) and Sam Freeman's brother made a bully set-to, and so did Hen Lee and John Henry in the wind-up. After the sparring, conducted by the ironical Tom Irons, a match dance took place between an Unknown and the Jersey Pet, which Bill Tovee says was beautiful. The evening's amusement terminated in a grand *soiree*—tickets, 10 cents. Everything went off very sociably, and when Uncle Bill entered the room, they almost tore him to pieces with affection. P.S.—The Reverend Doctor has for a time lost the use of his "dangerous right" from the numerous hand-shakings, so don't nobody take an advantage of his calamity.

MCDADE'S BENEFIT.—On Monday, Feb. 23d, this boxer took a ben. in First avenue. The majority of the sparrers were perfect strangers to us. Here are the names, see if you know any of them:—LYONS vs Fitzgerald; Cooley vs Cassidy; Wilson vs McCann; Flynn vs Con Fitzgerald (not our Con); Blinker vs Doolan; and Clark vs Owen Hart, for the wind-up. Bill McDade was too sick to think of sparring. Piper Burns took the M. C.'s part, although Bill Tovee assisted, at McDade's request. We must do Mac the credit of saying, that the reason Tovee's name wasn't on the bill, was because he hadn't seen the old man, and wouldn't put a name on the bill without the parties' consent thereto. That's a move in the right direction, which we hope to see more strictly observed in future than it has been.

THE COFFEY AND CARELESS BOY'S IMBROGLIO.—We have before us a letter from Mr. J. H. Coffey denying the authorship of the reply which appeared in our paper recently. Unfortunately we have mislaid the other letter, or should try and find out the writer. We shall know the "fist," however, next time, and understand better how to treat such documents. We don't wonder at Jim Coffey's getting riled over it, but if we had given the letter as it came to us, he *would* have stared. Nearly all the objectionable language was weeded out, as we stated at the time.

A FEW LINES FROM JOHNNY HEALY.—This young fellow, who came on from Worcester, Mass., to see the sights, and went home delighted with his reception, writing to us on the 27th ult., says:—"I see in last week's CLIPPER that Father Lazarus is going to pay a visit to Boston. Why not come to Worcester also? He is sure of a royal welcome." Perhaps when Mr. Lazarus sees this cordial invitation, he may look in at Worcester on his way home.

A LONG DINNER HOUR.—Pete Gallagher gets off the following bit of *facetiæ* at the expense of the well-known Mike Murphy. Says Petey: "He went out to dinner a week ago last Friday, and has only just got back!" That would make it about the same time that Jonah boarded and lodged in the belly of a whale—seven days and seven nights. Mike looks all the better for "taking his time over it."

NED HARDING'S PLACE.—We tumbled in at the Eagle Ale Vaults, Eighth Avenue and Twenty-third street, last Saturday night, and stayed just long enough to hear Ned sing "The Pope he Leads a Happy Life." Extensive alterations have been made, the bowling alleys torn up, and things fixed so as to make it the largest free-and-easy room in New-York.

A NEW SPORTING HOUSE UP TOWN.—In our jaunts about town we are always on the look out for any place where sport is going on. There's a fine-looking place somewhere on the Ninth Avenue, called "The Glen," and one of these fine nights we shall take a trot up there to see the pictures. In the meantime, some one else can hunt it up.

A CLUB OF BRAVE YOUNG FELLOWS.—Out of fifteen young men who clubbed together for our paper in Pittsburgh, twelve are now serving in the Army of the Potomac. What other "six-by-nine" paper can count on a similar event?

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING IN AUSTRALIA.

GALLANT FIGHT BETWEEN BILL CLARKE AND JACK ROBSON, FOR £200.

Robson is a Newcastle hero, and weighs 11st 2lb; he was trained by Bill Cleghorn. Clarke, who only arrived from Liverpool in August last, trained himself, and weighed 10st 9lb. Both were very fit. Clarke was seconded by Charley Brock and Bill Kiley, and Robson by Bill Cleghorn and George Brusher.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. In sparring, it was palpable that Bill Clarke was an experienced tactician. He had a quiet, easy style, which, together with the smile on his mug, impressed the spectator with an idea that he had the fight safe. Robson, on the contrary, though equally confident, wore a kind of do-or-die determined sort of air, as if he was of opinion that his backers would be satisfied when the fight was over. Acting invariably on the defensive, he had a certain appearance of awkwardness, from which his opponent was free; he, however, always showed himself prepared for the attack, and was either away, or his arms well up, when Clarke showed an intention of "being first." Clarke, after creeping in inch by inch till near Robson's corner, dashed in with both hands; the left was stopped, but the right, as the other countered with his left, reached its destination. This led to some rapid exchanges left and right, and, as the men were within distance, with considerable damage to both. After breaking away, scarcely three seconds elapsed before Clarke renewed the attack, delivering one, two, three, with a quickness and strength which seemed to electrify Robson, who, though he stopped many of the blows, and returned several with great force, could not steady himself sufficiently to deliver a flush counter. [Loud cheers for Clarke.] Clarke scarcely gave himself time to draw breath before he again advanced to the attack, his right following the left with great precision and force. He was, however, heavily cross-countered by Robson, who, after receiving a thump or two, seemed to fall into his opponent's style of fighting, and a slogging match all over the ring ensued, amidst most vociferous cheers. Again did the men break away, and taking breath, again renew the fight, ding-dong with both hands, leading us to the conclusion that it was their intention to decide the battle in the first round. After fighting all over the ring, they closed, and a slight struggle for the fall ended by both being down.

2. Robson let fly with the left, which was stopped, following up with his right on his opponent's listener. Vicious exchanges left and right. Robson missed with his left, which, going over his opponent's left shoulder, led to an awkward close, neither being in a position to throw, and both down.

3. No time lost by Clarke, who forced the fighting, and a renewal of the thumping match of the first round ensued, rather in favor of Clarke, who got home with his right repeatedly on Jack's left eyebrow, while he himself received heavily on the body and mouth-piece. The men missed some well-intended counters with the left, and Clarke, while struggling to get his opponent in a position to throw him, was severely fibbed. Bill eventually got Robson on his hip, turned him over, and fell on him.

4. On coming to the scratch, Clarke's frontispiece showed that his antagonist had been extremely busy while in-fighting in the last round, a bump being observable on the left cheek bone, and his forehead by no means so even as at the commencement of the contest. Bill again commenced the rushing suit, and was often upper-cut—or rather, met by a low, swinging hit—by Robson. Though the blows did not reach their intended destination, (the head) they were very heavy on the body, the thwacks on the ribs resounding all over the ring. A quick round was ended by Robson being thrown.

5. The quick fighting of the previous rounds had caused both to puff a bit. Clarke was the first to commence, and followed Jack towards his corner, where, after a short feint with his left, he dashed in with both mawleys, got the right home, and retired a step. Robson followed him, but, being out of distance, his left was easily stopped. Counter hits with the left, Robson delivering rather wildly, and occasionally open-handed; then, fighting on the retreat, was bored down.

6. Mutual measuring and feinting, till Robson had retreated to his own corner, when Clarke returned to the scratch, followed by Jack. Clarke again made a demonstration of attempting his previous rush, but found Jack ready. "His right duke's gone," shouted a partisan of Robson's, who imagined he saw Clarke's dexter mawley considerably puffed. Robson waited to counter, which, when it came, he missed, and, closing, struggled for the throw. Both down heavily—a dog fall.

7. After a short pause, Robson said pleasantly, "Come on, Clarke," to which the latter responded by assuming the offensive. Leading off with both hands, he reached Jack's squinter with his right, and opened a cut which had been previously patched up by his second, whence the crimson trickled rather more freely than was agreeable to the Northumbrian, who, "needled" at this, rushed in, was met, not very effectively, however, and the two closed. Robson got all the best of the infighting which followed, administering some very stinging upper cuts with his right, his left being round his opponent's shoulder till both went to grass,

8. Clarke's left peeper was so puffed that its early closing was threatening. Neither was his opponent scatheless; for, though there was no swelling, his forehead and left side of his nut showed the marks of Clarke's handiwork. Robson availed himself of an opening, and got his left on Bill's snuff box. Trying again left and right, both were well stopped. Wild exchanges followed—heavy, however, when they got home, and Robson was thrown.

In the 11th round Clarke's kissing trap somewhat enlarged. Robson planted his left on Bill's gob, but not very heavily; this dose he repeated, and was but slightly countered. In fact, the steam was out of both. The Liverpool hero went in hammer and tongs, and a long and fatiguing struggle followed, the combatants writhing like snakes, the one to throw the other to prevent being thrown, till at length Clarke succeeded in getting his opponent down. It was questionable, however, whether there was any advantage to Clarke, considering the strength he expended in the struggle.

In the 13th there was another long struggle on the ropes, which was terminated by the referee ordering the men to be separated.

14. The arduous struggles in the three preceding rounds had their effect on Clarke, who came to the scratch evidently weak. He nevertheless bored in, and fought with both hands till down.

15. Considering the heavy punishment both had received, the way in which the combatants received the heavy hitting administered in this round, tended to show that both men were composed of the stuff which won Waterloo. Paying but little regard to parrying, they punched away till they fell exhausted.

For some rounds Robson now took a decided lead, Clarke having evidently fought too fast; but in the 30th round he came up as though he had got second wind. He made the fighting, got rather the best of it, and evidently fought Jack, who hit occasionally, to grass.

31. Clarke, encouraged by the cheers, rushed in, and closing, a long and fatiguing struggle took place on the ropes, which was ended by Robson being thrown heavily on the back of his cranium. ("Here's a change!" and "It's all over," from the Clarkeites, with chaffing offers of 10 to 1 on Clarke.)

32. Notwithstanding their almost superhuman exertions in the last round, both men walked to the scratch on the call of "time." The men had now fought about an hour and a half, and as far as the effects of punishment were visible, there was scarcely a pin to choose between them. Both had a good eye left, but Robson was the stronger of the two on his pins. Though it was "any one's fight," yet it was thought by good judges that a quarter of an hour's fighting must decide it one way or the other. Robson, after sparring for a short time, feinted with his left and followed with his right on the left breast. His opponent, not to be denied, rushed in, gave Jack a thwack on the damaged peeper, and after a most determined though rather wild rally, both went down.

33. Very like the last, though not so fast.

34. Good fighting on both sides without any advantage to either, till after a pause Robson delivered a clean fair straight hit bang on Bill's conk, and got clear from the return. This was the cleanest hit in the fight, and left the recipient in a state of bewilderment. Had Robson then got close to his man and rattled in, the result might have been beyond dispute. He, however, allowed a delay, and an awkward "scrimmage" ended in Clarke slipping to earth.

35. Clarke was easily stopped. Sparring, followed by some wild rushes, but both too tired to give the *coup de grace*. A slip, and the men carried to their corners.

36. Clarke made a splendid cross-counter with his right on the old spot, from which the ruby began to flow. After regarding his handiwork for a few seconds, he again rushed in, was met heavily on the breadbasket, and after a desperate rally, both fell exhausted.

37. When the men came up for this round, three policemen entered the ring and ordered them to desist. One or two injudiciously urged the combatants to continue despite the presence of the "conservators of the peace." As the referee, however, gave notice that his functions had ceased, and that he should retire, there was no option but declare the battle off for the time. The fight lasted exactly one hundred minutes.

REMARKS.

We have given the fight so fully as to render further observations unnecessary. We may, however, state that the first round was one of the most determined we ever beheld, and was a fine example of unflinching gameness, as, indeed, was the battle throughout. Save in the matter of science, this fight will compare with Brock and Eccleson, Kitchen and Sellars, and Kiley and Harrington, all of which were model mills. Of the two, Clarke is undoubtedly the prettiest fighter; he has a good delivery with the right, but fails when he relies only on the left—or the "one-for-nothing" style, which is brought to such perfection by the London school. He has some knowledge of wrestling, but on this occasion he found his opponent too strong, and his efforts in that direction only tended to weaken him. Taken altogether, he is a game, straightforward, honest fighter of the Jemmy Massey style. Robson fought more coolly, but equally brave; he has acquired a habit of leaning so far back, that he is unable to job his antagonist as he comes in, and altogether fought more awkardly than we expected. He, however, hits very hard, and must have punished Clarke severely on the body. The men have since been bound over to keep the peace.—*Bell's Life in Victoria, Nov.* 29, 1862.

RESOLUTE MILL BETWEEN JACK GARRATT, OF CRAWLEY HEATH, AND YORK, OF HALESOWEN, AT CATCH-WEIGHT, FOR £20.—These "black knights," who met with so many interruptions from the authorities on Monday, Feb. 2, brought their battle to a satisfactory termination on Thursday, Feb. 5, near Shipley, some five miles from Wolverhampton, in South Staffordshire. Garratt's fighting weight was 10st 4lb, while his opponent's was not over 9st 6lb. The condition of the men on the day of fighting was superb, and the partisans of each were sanguine of success. At an early hour they got to work, York in the first round getting on terrifically with his left, and drawing first blood copiously from the nose. The second, third and fourth rounds were fought fast and furiously, in true give-and-take style, without much advantage on either side, eliciting bursts of applause from the assembled throng, which was very numerous. The betting, which, at the commencement, was 5 and 6 to 4 on Garratt, was now booked at evens. In the fifth round, Garratt balanced accounts by planting a terrible blow on the mouth, which fearfully cut York's upper lip, and sent him sprawling to mother earth, thus gaining the second event—the first knock-down blow. In the next round, both came up bleeding—York from the mouth, and Garratt from the nose. The contest from this period up to the eighty-sixth round was carried on gamely, and in the most slogging style, but with little pretensions to science, the punishment on both sides being of the most telling description, when York, beginning to get weak, was seized with a sudden shivering fit, and at the call of "York, you're wanted," for the eighty-seventh round, he appeared, but the game fellow could not stand, and went down without a blow, when the referee decided against him, after contending 1 hour 55 min., in the most determined manner.

YOUNG TIERNEY, OF BIRMINGHAM, AND BLOUNT, OF HANDSWORTH.—These men met on Tuesday, Feb. 10, at 8st, for £10 a side. On weighing, Tierney came within the stipulated weight, but it was a close touch for Blount. The place of meeting was kept snug till a late hour on Monday, Feb. 9, and to that may be attributed the fight coming off without impediment. Bassett Pole near Tamworth, was the place appointed, and here a ring was pitched. Tierney was attended by Tom Lane and Ben Garrington, and Blount by Posh Price and Dick Fellows. Tierney is a smart, active lad, and his fighting weight is 7st 8lb, but in order to get the present match on, he came up to 8st. This is only his third appearance in the ring, having twice contended with Young Rooter, whom he beat; his age is under 21. Blount has fought several battles, having, amongst the number, contended with Donnelly, Mic the Grecian, and Boey Taylor. He is a short, thick-set man, about 28 years of age. Tierney got the first blood in the first round, from a spanking left-hander on Blount's kisser, and also during the fight, got the first knock-down blow. Tierney, after the fourth round, fought under great disadvantages, his right mawley having gone from a rattler he placed on Blount's nob and left lug; but, although disabled with his right, he made play with his left with great effect, getting all over Blount's phiz, and administering severe punishment round after round, Blount returning some smart and punishing hits on Tierney's mouthpiece, and damaging slightly, both ogles; but Tierney decidedly had the best of the fight throughout. The fight was protracted by Blount's friends in hopes, from the disabled state of Tierney's hand, that a chance would offer; but at length his friends, seeing that he had no chance of beating Tierny, after fighting 89 rounds in two hours and two minutes, threw up the sponge in token of defeat. Blount writes that his friends used him badly in giving in, as he was not half licked; but the referee and others think differently.

A BIG FORFEIT.—There has been much excitement in Liverpool, caused by a match between the well-known Topper Brown, late of Leicester, and Harry Burgess, late of the Potteries, for £100 a side, at 10st 2lb. Betting from the time the match was made has been rife, at slight odds on Burgess. The men had been in active training—Topper, for the last five weeks under the care of Joe Wareham, at Egremont, and Burgess, with a friend for his attendant, not far from the Mersey. All went on smoothly until Monday, Feb. 16, the day appointed for the weighing, which was fixed to take place at Mr. Stent's, the Lifeboat, near the Docks. The backers of the men had engaged a steamboat, and five o'clock on Tuesday morning was fixed for the start. Soon after one o'clock on Monday, Topper went to scale, and on stripping, looked the very perfection of condition, and was some four or five pounds within the stipulated weight. All were now anxious for the appearance of Burgess, but it was not until the last moment that he arrived in a cab, and then entered the weighing-room enveloped in a blanket, and on getting into the scale, pulled down something like 10st 4lb. Seeing this, he at once denuded himself of every vestige of clothing, and even then he was some ounces over weight. Brown at once claimed forfeit, and some considerable degree of confusion ensued. Burgess at once left the house, those of his friends who remained, loudly declaring that he was within his weight; but this, of course, was over-ruled. During the evening, overtures were made to Brown to forego the forfeit, and £20 offered as a consideration, but Topper, like a sensible man, stuck to his bond, and of course will receive the stakes without fighting. This, as a matter of course, created much disappointment among the Liverpool fancy, but Burgess has no one to blame but himself, and no other alternative but to forfeit the money.

THE PUGILISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.—The *Sporting Life* says, calling us by name, that we are in "a perfect state of delirium from our ineffectual efforts to guess at the actual name of the Unknown." We have felt very cool over the matter, and have made no effort in the way of "wildest suggestions," as alleged. The same journal also says of us: "Several sensation paragraphs have from time to time appeared * * *, but they had really no good foundation in truth." We are sorry for this, because the foundation of our remarks was found in said *Life*, and we regret that it should thus cast a slur on its own veracity. We shall be more guarded in future in choosing our "text book."

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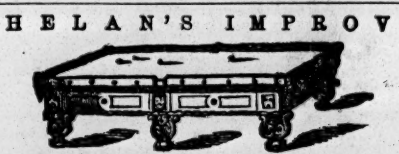
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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 379.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Hooley's Opera House, in Brooklyn, is now one of the institutions of the city of Churches. The recent improvements made in the building have had a tendency to improve the character of the audiences that crowd the place nightly, hail, rain, or shine. From the first they have been of a very respectable order, but lately it has become fashionable to pay a visit to Hooley's, and now the front seats are nightly occupied by some of our "best society." Of course, perfect "order reigns in Warsaw," and we have heard many say that they "don't know when they have enjoyed themselves so much as they did the other night at Hooley's." "They really perform well, you know," and "you should go and see them by all means." We shall drop in ourselves some time this week, and then we shall give a few details of the doings of the Hooley company.

Buckley's Serenaders gave performances at Lowell on the 5th and 6th inst. On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, of this week, they are to be at Portland, Me. They contemplate opening in Boston in April, whether for a permanent stay or not, we are not informed.

Rainer, formerly of Rainer & Leslie's Minstrels, is now in Cincinati, organizing a new company. Mr. Fred. Hunt is spoken of as the manager, and the troupe will probably locate permanently in that city.

Arlington, Leon & Donniker's fine opera house, in Chicago, is chock-a-block every night; they appear to be a fixture in Chicago, sure. Is it true that Jones—e (that big end man) has had a fortune left him by the departure of a great uncle? Hope so.

The Birch & Cotton party of minstrels are the chief source of amusement at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco. Tommy Peel must be a trump card, for his name appears in larger letters than the names of his "confreres." A burlesque on the Colleen Bawn assisted in making up the entertainment.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels still and quietly rake in the spons, their business not being affected by weather or opposition. When once established, it is a mighty difficult matter to break down or interfere with the business of any concern. The Morris brothers' minstrels are the same to Boston that Bryants' and Wood's Minstrels are to New York; they have taken root, and there they thrive. The Magic Horn made quite a hit. Extra novelties are in preparation by this excellent troupe.

During a recent entertainment by a minstrel company in Po'keepsie, a little incident occured which tends to show the increasing popularity of Gen. McClellan. In the first part of a minstrel show, the two end men generally get off their jokes and conundrums. On the occasion referred to, one of the funny men said:—"Julius, can you tell me which is the largest room in the world?" Julius tried to answer, in vain, when the questioner said:—"I'll tell you which is the largest room in the world. It is the room for improvement." "Where is that room?" asked Julius." "Down on the Rappahannock," was the reply, which brought down the house. Julius then said: "I can tell you who can make the required improvement!" "Who?" asked several. "Why, General McClellan," replied Julius. The shout of applause which followed this remark was deafening, and it did not subside until three cheers had been proposed and given for "Little Mac." All right; such little straws show in which direction the wind blows.

A. J. Talbot, Ethiopian comedian, who has just concluded an engagement with Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, in Philadelphia, is now disengaged. Those desirous of securing his services and the services of Miss Emma Miles, danseuse, will please see advertisement in another part of the CLIPPER.

Mr. Bayless, of Detroit, is on the tramp with a band of minstrels, dancers, etc. They recently gave a show at Monroe, Mich. The company includes O. W. Blake, J. H. Carle, Frank Pell, Jas. Leon, M'lles Estelle and Celestine, Miss Julia Blake, and the Lucker Brothers. They went from Monroe to Toledo and Adrien, and are to visit all the towns of note in Michigan.

Hank Mason and Alex. Ross have had their match dance in St. Louis, and Ross was the "under dog in the fight." They danced for a couple of "centuries," at the Bowery, in the presence of a large number of spectators, the admission fee being 50 cents, the gross receipts being nearly $400. At twenty minutes to twelve o'clock, they tossed the penny, and Hank got elected to dance first. After a few well-placed remarks by Mr. J. T. Boyce, the referee, the ball began. Hank danced 79 steps, and Ross danced 28, Hank being declared the winner amid great applause. Charlie Vorce was judge for Mason, and Mr. Morris Ross for his opponent.

Sam Sharpley's troupe were billed for four nights in Cleveland, Ohio, commencing on the 6th inst. The prospects were good, there being no other amusements on hand.

Our minstrel friends "who go down to the sea in ships," are not deprived of their usual entertainments. The following is the programme of a performance given by the Wabash Minstrels, on board of the U. S. frigate Wabash, stationed at Port Royal, S. C., on the 23d of February:—

ANNIVERSARY, WASHINGTON'S BIRTH-DAY.
THE WABASH MINSTRELS

Respectfully announce that they will give their sixth entertainment on board the United States'

FLAG-SHIP WABASH,
Port Royal Harbor, S. C.,
ON MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 23, 1863,
With an entire change of Programme, new Songs, Dances, Burlesques, &c.

H. R. BOGART.....Stage Manager
W. H. PHELPS.....Musical Director

THE EUTERPARIORPHEAMONICAN.

This beautiful and unique instrument is now produced for the first time by the Wabash Minstrels, having been invented by an ingenious Jerseyman, who has devoted the best part of a long life in bringing it to its present state of perfection.

"SLASHER AND CRASHER,"
With a brilliant cast—Hutchinson Family, etc.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

Grand Overture—Fra Diavolo.....Full Band
Opening Chorus—Marching Along.....Company
Whack! row-de-dow.....Carpenter
America Shall Be Free.....Wm. Connell
Katey Dean.....McLindon
Sukey Brown.....J. Connell
Darkey's Wedding.....Walthall
Maryland Redeemed.....Williams
My Love He is a Saileur Boy.....McCanless

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES.

PART II.

Solo—the Euterpariorpheamonican.....Phelps
Woman's Rights (new version).....McCanless
Clog Dance.....Lineham
Music Frustrated.....McCanless, Phelps, J. Connell
Dance—El Bolero.....Madamoiselle Jerseyano, Walthall

BURLESQUE HUTCHINSON FAMILY,
HANTON, WILLIAMS, CARPENTER, MCCANLESS.
Guitar Solo.....Pablio

"JULIEN'S GRAND CONCERT,"
Introducing the following:

Solo—Duietche.....Herr. Schmidt
Camp Solo.....Mons. Walthalissimo
Euterpariorph, &c., Solo.....Signor Phelpino
Anvil Chorus.....Orchestra
Leader.....M. Julien McCanleski

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES.

The whole to conclude with the Roaring Ethiopian Farce, arranged expressly for the occasion, entitled,

SLASHER AND CRASHER.

Benjamin Blowhard.....Burr
Sampson Slasher.....McCanless
Christopher Crasher.....Walthall
Lieut. Brown.....Carpenter
John.....McLindon
Dinah Blowhard.....Bogart
Rosa.....Wm. Connell

☞ The performance will commence at 7 o'clock, precisely.

The Wabash Minstrels have not got all the fun to themselves, as the following letter will show:—

U. S. STEAMER POWHATAN,
Off Charleston, S. C., Feb. 28, 1863.

EDITOR CLIPPER: Knowing that you are always desirous of being made acquainted with whatever may be going on in the sporting world, and especially as regards anything that may derive additional interest from being in any way associated with the great national struggle which now engrosses every mind, I herewith take the liberty of enclosing a Programme of the last performance of the "Powhatan Opera Troupe," a local institution, originated on board this vessel, which has already attained considerable reputation among the "blockading squadron." The date of the performance was originally set for "Washington's Birth day," which was celebrated by the fleet on Monday, the 23d, but owing to the unfavorable weather, it was postponed until Thursday, the 26th, at which time it came off before a large and enthusiastic audience, consisting of many of the officers and men composing the squadron, among whom we noticed Com. Turner, Capt. Godon, Capt. ——, of H. B. M. Sloop-of-War "Desperate," and many others. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was excellent. This part of the performance was under the able management of Mr. Whiteman—a gentleman who has been for several years connected with musical matters in Philadelphia. He was ably seconded by Messrs. Patterson, Brown, Crandell, Maguire, Kitchen, Quay, Hobbs, McCallister, McCrossen, and Keely. One of the principal features of the performance, was the rendition of the "Stage Struck Barber." Mr. John Brundage as "Jerry Clip" was excellent—and in his imitations of Forrest, Macready, Booth, Scott, and others, he far surpassed many who have attempted the same parts in much higher circles. Mr. Maguire, as "Jennie Chatterbox," proved himself fully equal to the difficult *role* of converting himself into a female character: and the combined efforts of these two gentlemen rendered the performance a perfect success. It was followed by a laughable "Review of Jeff Davis' Body Guard"—Messrs. Brown, Crandell, and Whiteman, in the "Three Hunters," and the same gentlemen, with Mr. McCrossen, in the "French Barber," kept the audience in convulsions of laughter. The last named burlesque concluded the performance, which was a success throughout, and reflected much credit upon those engaged in it. The day will long be remembered as a gala day on the "blockade." This was the second performance of the troupe—the first having taken place on Christmas day. The third will, probably, take place under the guns of Sumpter. "Coming events cast their shadows before," and the indications favor such a supposition. May our third performance be as successful as the second. Here is the programme, as forwarded by our correspondent, "Phœnix:"

"POWHATAN OPERA TROUPE."
Conductor and Director.....H. S. Whiteman.

PROGRAMME—PART FIRST.

Overture—Ernani.....Full Band.
Opening Chorus.....Company.
Solo—"Bessie's Grave".....H. S. Whiteman.
Solo—"Cora Lee".....J. M. Maguire.
Song—"Belle of Baltimore".....R. A. Crandell.
Solo—"Lost Rosebud".....H. S. Whiteman.
Song—"Irishman's Shanty".....W. S. Brown.
Finale—"Selections Operatique".....Full Band.

PART SECOND.

THE STAGE STRUCK BARBER.
Jerry Clip.....J. Brundage | Jennie Chatterbox. J. M. Maguire.
Banjo Solo.....W. S. Brown.

PART THIRD.

REVIEW OF "JEFF DAVIS' BODY GUARD"—Introducing the CELEBRATED "FORT SUMPTER BRASS BAND."
Champion Jig.....J. McCrossen.

THE THREE HUNTERS.
Brown, Crandell, and Whiteman.
Comic Quartett.....Patterson, Whiteman, Brown, and Crandell.
Concluding with the
FRENCH BARBER.
Barber.....W. S. Brown.
Other characters by the Company.

Duprez & Green's Minstrels closed their performances at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, C. E., on the 7th. They have done exceedingly well, notwithstanding rain, snow, cold weather, concerts, readings, revivals, etc., all combined against them. Com. Foote and Col. Small, the two dwarfs, smaller than any others on exhibition, contribute to make a great entertainment. Harry Slate, the comedian of the troupe, created a good impression by his drolleries, while the singing and instrumentalization of the band met with the most liberal applause. This evening, March 9th, the entire company are to open in Quebec.

Sprague's Minstrels and Cornet Band, a sort of opposition to the theatre, continue their entertainments at Odd Fellows' Hall, Nashville, Tenn. Mr. Sprague was formerly a partner of Mr. Duffield, the lessee of the theatre; they dissolved, became rivals; and hence the opposition. Sprague was doing well, but it was thought there was room for both places. Sprague's Minstrels include Fred. Reinbolt, Chas. Vogt, Gus Shaw, Frank Berger, Herr Schmit, Frank Morris, J. Sylvia, C. Ray, Von Humelbacher, Billy Sweatman, Tim Woodruff, and La Belle Louise. J. R. Allen is business manager.

After visiting Frankfort and Lexington, Ky., Morningstar's Campbell Minstrels returned to Louisville, where they exhibited last week. They have been quite successful in Kentucky, and this week will look in at Cincinnati, Ohio.

George Christy's party were in Hartford, Conn., on the 5th and 6th inst.

We hear it mentioned that Eph Horn and W. W. Newcombe are about organizing a new minstrel band, to start out some time in April, on a traveling expedition.

The Campbell Minstrels are having a good time of it at the Museum, Baltimore, drawing capital houses, especially on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, when ladies and children crowd to listen to their songs and laugh at their witticisms. Were this company in a better location, we believe they would soon become one of the settled institutions of Baltimore, but to the Museum there is a decided objection to ascending three or four flights of stairs to witness any entertainment.

The minstrel band formerly known as Hart & Simmons', will be known hereafter as Nichols & Simmons'. This change has been made in consequence of Bob Hart having left the concern on Monday, the 2d inst., while performing at Warren, Ohio. Mr. Hart was one of the managers and end men. The blank left was filled by Mr. Sam Cole, since which time, everything has gone along smoothly, and the company give an excellent performance. On the 3d inst. they were at Salem, Ohio, where they inaugurated Concert Hall, one of the finest halls to be found out of New York. The hall has just been finished, and the minstrel boys gave the grand inaugural performance, to an audience numbering 800, composed of the *elite* of the town. They remained there a second night, to equally as good attendance. The hall has a beautiful stage, with footlights, and two large dressing-rooms, and is capable of seating 1,200 persons. Our correspondent pronounces it one of the best halls to be found out of New York city. On the 4th, 5th, and 6th, they were at Canton, Ohio. On the afternoon of the second night at Canton, Mr. Olds, who was lately arrested by the government and since released, was in the town, and held a republican meeting, which drew from the neighboring towns over 500 strangers, and as they had to remain over night, many of them wended their way to hear the sound of the bones and the banjo, and the hall was crowded to suffocation. But the third and last night was the biggest, if possible; for on that day 700 mechanics, employed in the foundries and machine shops, were paid off, and many of their quarters found their way to the headquarters of the boys. On the 9th and 10th, the company were to appear at Massillon; 11th and 12th at Wooster; 13th and 14th at Mansfield; 16th and 17th at Mt. Vernon; then to Newark, Zanesville, Columbus, and Cincinnati.

Eph Horn is to commence a short engagement with the Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, in Boston, on the 16th inst. Japanese Tommy continues with the troupe. "White folks, is you looking at Tom Thumb's fader?"

MUSIC HALLS.

The attractions at the Athenæum Concert Hall, Toronto, Canada, were such the past week as to crowd the hall to excess. It is reported, however, that the hall is soon to be made double its present size, which may alter it for better or worse, so far as audiences are concerned. An overflowing little temple is preferable to half an assemblage in a larger room, and 'twould be well to carefully consider the proposed improvement before risking. Mr. Corrie's singing is pronounced very humorous, particularly his Freedom of Opinion, Mrs. Johnson, and Fireman Mose.

Trimble's Varieties, the most popular place of resort at all seasons in Pittsburgh, has achieved its present firm hold upon public favor through the untiring industry and energy of its present sole lessee and manager, Mr. W. C. Smythe. It is now in the second half year of a successful season, the business being the same now as ever, good. One of the best companies ever gathered within the walls of a music hall, are now performing at the Varieties, under the direction of Mr. Smythe. As a matter of record, we herewith give a list of the talent engaged:—The beautiful little star sisters, Augusta and Marie, exquisite dancers and favorites elsewhere; Misses Kate and Lizzie Francis; Ida and Rosa Duval, the pleasing vocalists; Miss Julia Morgan, the great female jig dancer; Misses Maggie Wilson, Jennie Dumont, Julia Raymond, Lizzie Miller; Ed. Wray, comedian and banjoist; Johnny Hart, comedian; Harry Leslie, rope walker and pantomimist; R. S. Raymond, comic singer; W. C. Morgan, cannon ball tosser; Master Frank Morgan, Moss Campbell, Mons. George, Thouvenal, the flying ring performer; Lazelle Brothers, trapeze; Charley Rivers, clog dancer; Jimmy Thorn, Harry M. Davis, and many more. This hall is conducted on principles different from most establishments of the kind, the manager relying solely on the performers and performances he introduces, having no waiter girls or refreshment arrangements, so popular in other establishments. Mr. Smythe is ever ready to engage first-rate talent, and those who wish to secure engagements are referred to the manager's advertisement in this issue of the CLIPPER.

The Varieties, Washington, D. C., rejoiced in several new performers last week; among them were Geo. C. Dobson, the short handle banjoist; and Levi Brown, accordeonist; both very good. Miss Nellie Richings is another acquisition. She is very pretty, and has a sweet, but rather weak voice. Business excellent.

Man that is born of woman has but a short time to get married in, and it is but proper that he should attend to this little arrangement as soon as the opportunity occurs. To this end, Mr. H. W. Eagan is probably by this time bone of one bone, and all that sort of thing. On Sunday evening, March 8, Mr. Herbert W. Eagan was to be united in marriage to Miss Jennie E. Williams, the young danseuse of "skipping rope" notoriety. Miss Kate Pennoyer and Mr. George R. Edeson were to act as seconds on the auspicious occasion. As the profession in general were invited, a high old time was anticipated. The parties are engaged at the Canterbury, Washington, D. C. The ceremony was to take place at the "Hotel de Brooks," in Washington. Mr. Eagan was formerly at 444 Broadway, New York, and is considered one of the best stump performers in the business. The verdict of the court is—that Eagan be sentenced, immediately after the ceremony, to undergo a severe punishment by ascertaining the truth of his favorite speech—"Where the hen scratches."

At the Canterbury, Washington, D. C., they are playing "Dechalumeaux," with Mons. Szollosy as Roquinet. The Arab Lay was still on the lay. Jimmy Clark, the banjoist, is there. "The Walk Through Pennsylvania Avenue," as sung by Geo. Edeson, continues to create a deal of laughter and applause.

Jno. Mulligan's benefit, at Continental Music Hall, Philadelphia, on the 5th, was attended by some 2500 or 3000 persons. The following volunteers appeared:—Tim Hayes, Dick Sands, Paul Berger, Sam Long, Signor Monteverde, and the ever pleasing vocalist, Miss Eva Brent. The Continental is probably as large a music hall as there is in the country.

The Provost Marshal in St. Louis closed the Bowery Music Hall, in that city, on the 28th ult., it being alleged that secesh songs were sung, and secesh jokes told at that place. Messrs. Esher & Peterson finally succeeded in having the edict removed by dismissing the offending party from the company. Our correspondent, "Copernicus," says—"From what I can learn regarding the difficulty, it appears that in an act on the stage, one of the girls asked J. O. Campbell who made the most money by the cotton speculation. The reply was—'A person by the name of Curtis.' Curtis is the commanding general of this department. Campbell thus lost a 'sit' by means of the cotton speculation."

The Newark, N. J., Theatre is now occupied by a concert company, but it does not seem to give satisfaction. A correspondent says:—"For a year back I have been living in Newark, and and in that time I have seen the Newark Theatre start and close; and expect, in a short time, to see the concert saloon, started by Messrs. Hitchcock & McManus, take the same course, and for the same reason. City managers come out here with half a dozen mere pick-ups, and start a place. The consequences are that those who would be patrons go once, are sickened by the miserable affair, and go no more, preferring to go to New-York and see a decent performance. This accounts for the falling off of the houses after the first week or two. Night after night I have sat in "444," Canterbury, and other of the Broadway halls, listening to the pleasing ballad, watching the graceful motions of the daughters of Terpsichore, and straining my sides over the acts of the niggers, rendered by performers well up in their parts, therefore, considering myself able to judge. I hope that the present managers will profit by this, or else that some one else will take the thing in hand, and put it through in better style."

Tony Pastor, John Mulligan, Miss Kitty Blanchard, Julia Price, and other first-class artists, remain at the Continental, Philadelphia. Sig. Monteverde, contortionist, is added to the company this week.

J. E. Gilligan, comic vocalist, is at Long's Varieties, Philadelphia. Miss Fanny Gilmore is also there.

M'lle. Ada Laurent, danseuse, will make her appearance at Jane English's New Tremont, Boston, shortly.

At Fox's Casino, Chestnut street, Philadelphia, the regular company are attracting excellent houses. A matinee is given there every Saturday, for the accommodation of ladies and children.

CIRCUSES.

Our circus friends are looking all alive in anticipation of a good season. Extensive preparations are being made for an early start out, and managers and people seem alike anxious for the "good time coming," to come. Wagons are being painted, posters printed in all the colors of the rainbow; and everything denotes a "vigorous prosecution of the"—show business. If companies could so arrange their routes as not to clash with each other, it would be well for all concerned. Where one show strives to break down another by suddenly running into towns already billed for a performance, neither concern can gain much, and quarrels frequently arise therefrom, which leave a bad impression on the public mind regarding circuses and circus people. Circus companies are not composed of rowdies and disreputable characters, as some people have been led to suppose by the bad conduct of a few; and we are glad to find that such erroneous impression is now almost entirely dispelled. There are many men of the highest respectability engaged in the business—both as managers and performers—men calculated to elevate any profession to which they may be attached. Some people through the country have an idea that circuses and other travelling shows have no rights; that they can be robbed with impunity; and we frequently hear of gangs of country rowdies cutting their way into tents, and destroying whatever property they can lay their hands upon. At such times our friends are compelled to act in self-defence, and many a scamp is made to bite the dust. Our travelling friends have to pay for the privilege of exhibiting; and while towns are eager to exact the license fee, they should also see that protection is afforded companies against the violence and robbery of country rowdies. When such protection is denied them, there is no alternative but to protect themselves. However, our traveling friends are beginning to be understood better, and their rights admitted and respected. We trust that the coming season may serve to strengthen this understanding, and awaken a more liberal feeling in behalf of the showman.

"Spalding & Rogers' Ocean Circus," which has had such glorious success "as it sailed," came to grief at Buenos Ayres, and quite a spirited newspaper warfare was carried on between the native press and the director (Mr. Rogers) of the circus. From all we can gather from the documents submitted to our notice, it appears that on the opening performance of the company in Buenos Ayres, the native press, the *Tribuna*, *Nacion Argentina*, and *Nacional*, came out in severe terms against what they considered the exorbitant rates of admittance. Mr. Rogers, in self-defence, replied in a card intended to be explanatory of his reason for charging double prices, etc.; but it seems that the length of this explanatory card, and certain conciliatory remarks misconstrued by the editors there, had the effect to make the attacks of the native press more bitter than they had already been; and Mr. Rogers, his secretary—Mr. T. B. Van Orden, and several of the company were sharply denounced. The clown and others retorted, the clown comparing an editor to a mule, while the editor of the *Nacional* compared the clown to an ass. For two weeks this warfare seems to have been carried on, until at length Mr. Rogers announced that he would give no more performances in Buenos Ayres, and at once closed the circus. Thereupon the *Tribuna* hinted that "the circus stopped of an indigestion in the box office." On the 24th of December, the circus came out in a "card to the public," signed by Mr. Van Orden, the secretary. It is bold and defiant, yet meets the issue fairly and squarely. It occupies more than two columns of the *Standard*. Here is a sentence from the card, which will give our readers an idea of the pungency of the controversy:—"It is evident that while the director supposed the editors were gentlemen, the editors mistook the director for an adventurer. The public will probably conclude that each was mutually mistaken in his estimate of the other." The press endeavored to sustain itself by ridicule rather than by argument. The *Nacional*, we infer, went so far as to make threats of stone-pelting, which the company laughed at. A card from a third party appeared, saying—"*Gentlemen*—Please take no notice of the native press in this city. Open your circus, and the public will support you; 20,000 portenos, and nearly as many foreigners are anxiously waiting to witness your performances." As a sort of a reconciliatory feeler, we judge, Mr. Rogers announced a performance on Dec. 27, for the joint benefit of the British Hospital, and the "Sociadad de Beneficencia." The entire expenses were defrayed by the circus, and 1,800 persons were present. President Mitre and Gov. Saavedra, with some of the Ministers attended, and everything passed off orderly and successfully. This overture toward peace was responded to by the press, and some kind words said in behalf of the company for their charity. The upshot of the whole matter was, that Mr. Rogers, knowing that "there was money in it," reconsidered his resolution to give no more performances, and announced a new series of entertainments. As the announcement is a curiosity in its way, we give it entire as it appeared in the papers of Buenos Ayres. It is as follows:

GENERAL AMNESTY FOR 1863!
PRELIMINARIES OF PEACE
BETWEEN THE CIRCUS AND THE PRESS.
The Liberty of the Press Vindicated!
The Circus Surrendered at Discretion!

Impelled by an ardent desire that the New Year be an era of peace, and many of the most distinguished and influential citizens of Buenos Ayres having mediated between the belligerents, an armistice is hereby declared, based upon the conditions that the newspapers shall have it all their own way, and the Circus have nothing to say about it, of which the following are the stipulations, viz:—

1st. In order to verify the prognostications of the Press, a few more representations are to be given by the
GREAT OCEAN CIRCUS,
COMMENCING ON THURSDAY, JANUARY 1st.

2d. That the Press may not be annoyed by repetitions, the following features are to be produced in rapid succession, all of which have doubtless been executed as well, or better, before, viz:
The Nursery Pantomime of
MOTHER GOOSE.
The Oriental Spectacle of
THE HALT IN THE DESERT.
The Mediaval
PAGEANT OF THE TOURNAMENT,
or, The Days of Chivalry in Times of the Crusaders.
The Chinese Spectacle of the
SPORTS OF THE CELESTIALS,
and other novelties,
with appropriate music, wardrobe, paraphernalia, etc.

3d. That the Press may not become too soon wearied, representations will be given only on
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY, AND SUNDAY.
Doors open at a quarter to 8, commence at a quarter past 8.

4th. The newspapers are to say whatever they please, right or wrong, and to indulge in personalities ad libitum, and the clown is not to retort, with the single reservation that the lucubrations of the writers of the press are not to be inflicted upon the audience during the performances.

5th. The restoration of peace is to be ratified, and the resumption of the performances signalised in the presence of the public on Thursday (New Year's) night, by the production of a new Equestrian Spectacle, entitled
THE DESTINY OF AMERICA!
Composed by the Director expressly for this occasion, and respectfully dedicated to
THE HEROES OF PAVON.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

The Goddess of Liberty of North America.....Mrs. J. Worland.
The Goddess of Liberty of South America...Mrs. M. F. Ormond.
The Spirit of Liberty of the World.....Miss Kate Ormond.
The Guardians of Liberty.....The Company.

INCIDENTS.

1st. Blending the National Colors and mingling the National Music of the Republics of the United States and the Argentine Confederacy, amidst intricate Equestrian Evolutions and Moving Pictures.

2d. Equestrian Tableau vivant, (Miss Kate Ormond mounted on the horse Hiram) commemorating the two most memorable epochs of American History, the "4th of July 1776," and the "25th of May, 1810."

Mr. Teodore Tournaire is to make his first appearance on the Georgia thorough-bred horse Wildfire, and Messrs. Worland, Duverna, Neal, and Antonio, in a series of ærial pictures in mid-air.

6th. Cards of admission to witness these Ceremonies of Reconciliation are to be procured from 10 a. m., to 9 p. m., only on the days of representations and only at the Ticket Office of the Great Ocean Circus, at the following reduced prices, to wit:

Adults to Lunetas and Palcos.....$35
Juveniles to Lunetas and Palcos..... 20
Adults to Gradas..... 15
Juveniles to Gradas..... 10
Editors.....Free.

This price includes both Entrada and seat to Palco, Lunetas, or Gradas, as the case may be, but no Palco will be sold for less than six persons, payment being made at the rate of 35 pesos for adults and 20 pesos for juveniles.

7th. The "Tribuna," "Nacion Argentina," and "Nacional," are to publish these articles of amnesty, at the expense of the Circus, and the neutrals, the "Siglo" and the "Standard" are to be the Umpires in the event of infringement by either belligerent.

(Certified Copy.) M. J. B. VAN ORDEN, JR., Secretary.

The "reduced prices" mentioned, are, we presume, the same as they had been, the two words being "wrote sarkastic," as Artemus Ward says. The result of the fight has been, doubtless, the crowding of the Circus at each performance. We shall probably hear from the company again, soon.

According to the tax law, as finally amended, and passed March 3, 1863, Circuses are taxed $50 per annum, each. Jugglers are taxed $20 each; and to perform, licenses must be regularly taken out. In this latter is included every person who performs by sleight of hand.

Walter B. Aymar's company were at last advices travelling in the interior of Peru, on their route through Chili.

CARD.—SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 30, '63.—FRANK QUEEN—In the published list of deaths in the profession during 1862, which appeared in the CLIPPER of the 3d of Jan., I noticed the name of Batchelor (Mrs. T. Aymar,) Equestrienne. Allow me to say that said young lady did not belong to the profession, neither was she my wife. The notice has been sent to you by some ill-disposed person or persons, to injure me in the estimation of my friends.

Yours Respectfully, WM. T. AYMAR.

C. W. Parker, posturer and contortionist, who has been playing an engagement of six weeks with Manager Sinn, at Washington, joins Nixon's Circus at Alexandria, Va., this week.

We have a letter before us from Billy Armstrong, dated Berlin, Prussia, Feb. 1st. Billy seems to be pleased with the country, and will probably remain there until the war is over. He was expecting his brother Tom, but he has not yet started. Enclosed in the letter was a programme for Mr. Armstrong's benefit. It is printed in High Dutch, and blue and gold, and closes with the following rich and racy sentences:—"Die Zwischenpausen werden durch Clowns aut das Beste ausgefullt. Zu diefer meiner Benefiz-Vorstellung lade ich ergebenst ein."

Dan Castello is preparing to start with his circus from Chicago.

Levi North is still on his farm a short distance from Chicago.

The Hanlon Brothers concluded their South American engagement with Mr. Torrence, of San Francisco, on the 24th of Jan., at Lima, Peru, and Mr. Torrence left that place on the 29th of Jan. for California. The brothers met with almost unparalleled success in Lima, as well as in every other place they have visited since leaving New York. In a letter dated Lima, Peru, Jan. 29th, now before us, the writer says that the troupe gave an afternoon performance, on one occasion, in the "Plaza de Acho," when the receipts amounted to $4,300! and in Callao "Toras," to $3,970! Mr. Torrence returns to California, highly gratified with the result of his business with the Hanlons. The brothers do not design returning home yet—they will probably go it alone for a season. They were to leave Lima for Valparaiso on the 5th of Feb., *en route* for Buenos Ayres, over the "Cordilleras." They had engaged to give four performances in Lima, at the theatre, before leaving for Valparaiso. Our friend writes that he is not particularly pleased with Lima, yet it possesses many objects of interest to those of an inquiring turn of mind, and fond of antiquities,—old churches, old women, and old whiskey abound. "I have visited the dwelling of Pizarro, built in 1540, which is now, though 323 years old, in a good state of preservation; but I strongly suspect that it is to be likened to the Yankee's knife, which had five new blades and six handles. I had the distinguished honor granted me (for four shillings) of beholding Pizarro's *bones*, which I consider no great shakes. I have made several inquiries for his Peruvian friend Rollo, but have failed to obtain satisfactory information as to his fate. About a month ago, we had a very 'tolerable' earthquake. I was, perhaps, a little 'surprised,' particularly when the plastering fell by the barrel, and we were expecting every moment to have the rafters in the cellar. I do not wish to 'assist' at another earthquake." The Hanlon Brothers will first perform in Buenos Ayres, then go to Montevideo, and afterwards to Rio Janeiro.

Among the circus folks who have been wintering in Binghamton, N. Y., are Charley Burrows, Shappee, Whitney, Mike Shea, Fred. Harrison, etc. Whitney has just recovered from a "late indisposition."

Side show people, or others wishing attractions for the coming tenting season, are referred to an advertisement in another column, of a lot of menagerie curiosities for sale. There is quite a variety to choose from, some of them very rare.

The recent attempt of certain unknown parties to injure Mr. O. S. Wheeler, in his intended visit to the British provinces, cannot be too severely condemned. Mr. Wheeler has ever met with a welcome from his friends in the provinces, and he has always spoken in high terms of their kindness.

The season at Gardner & Hemmings' Amphitheatre, Philadelphia, winds up this week. Mad. Marguerite, equestrienne, was to have made her first appearance there on the 9th inst.

The amusements of the people of Norfolk, Va., are soon to be added to, as, on March 12th, Johnson's Hall is to be opened under the management of Geo. Stuart and W. T. Dulaney. They have considerable talent in the company, including W. T. Dulaney, pantomimist; J. W. Ward, rope walker, juggler, etc.; Billy Chambers, banjoist; Miss Rosa Chambers, songstress; Bob Hall, comic singer; Rhody McGuire, comic singer, etc.; M'lle. Geraldine, danseuse; Ella Wesner and others. With such a company they ought to, and we hope, will do well.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss Estelle is engaged as balladist at the New Memphis Theatre, Tenn. We're glad to hear it.

"The twa wee bits," Commodore Foote and Col. Small, are footing it with Duprez & Green's New Orleans and Metropolitan Opera Troupe, and add considerably to the attractions. The collections are not small by any means, and Col. Ellinger expects big things pecuniarily from his association with "the dear little things," as the ladies call the Colonel and Commodore. Ellinger challenges Barnum or "any other man" to produce a smaller, or prettier foot than the Commodore, the conditions of which will be found in an advertisement elsewhere.

The American Parlor Opera Troupe (late Ralfred's) have been playing in the towns around Boston. After taking a turn down East, they will make for Connecticut and New York State. The troupe is now under the management of Birt, Charter & Kent. Mr. G. W. Wyatt, basso, has been added to the company.

Agatha States, the California prima donna, was disengaged at last accounts. We understand that the lady will not take engagements with the Bianchi concern. She has a rich soprano voice, and it is thought that with a little more experience in stage business, Miss States will equal some of the best vocalists in the States.

The Kathleen O'Neil Novelty Troupe were at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, recently, but their business was not good. Our correspondent there says that the principal attraction of the troupe, and in fact almost their entire merit, lies in the splendid performances of Messrs. Maffitt and Bartholomew, in pantomime. They are worthy of a high position with a first class company.

Proprietors of public halls, knowing the power of Artemus Ward to draw, are quite willing to "go halves" with him in the receipts. He don't see it, however, and announces his blindness in that respect in our advertising columns.

Woodroffe's Troupe of Bohemian Glass Blowers are patronized quite extensively in Philadelphia, where their afternoon and evening exhibitions attract well-pleased assemblages. The process of blowing glass, and manufacturing various fancy articles, in presence of the audience, to whom the art and mystery of glass working is made as clear as the glass operated upon, is at once a pleasing source of instruction and amusement. Each visitor is presented with a check on entering the hall, which check entitles the holder to a chance for one of the various prizes distributed at each exhibition, some of them of considerable value. The following conundrums were recently awarded prizes for being the best put in competition:—Why is the lady glass worker of the Bohemian Troupe like the glass steam engine? Ans. Because she is liable to blow up the engineer (her husband) at any moment. Why will the glass steam engine, Monitor, always draw large and respectable houses? Because it *puffs* for itself, *strikes* its *own circulars*, and is exhibited by celebrated *blowers*.

Holman's Opera Troupe had a large audience at their opening, on the 2d, at Myers' Academy of Music, Providence. Sallie astonished the somewhat hypercritical connoisseurs present by her rendition of the gems of Cinderella, and Little Julia delighted all hearts by her sparkling *naivete*, and the vivacity of her actions. They play in Providence eight nights, and then proceed to New Bedford for one week.

The Cary Family recently gave a series of entertainments in Cairo, Ill., but the attendance was not encouraging.

Carlotta Patti continues her "farewell" concerts, previous to her departure, etc. She gave her farewell to Philadelphia on the 6th inst., assisted by the Anschutz Opera Troupe.

Rivers' Melodeon Troupe (what there is left of it) opened at the theatre, formerly Cook's Hall, in Springfield, Ill., Feb. 25th, under the management of Stanley and Cline.

Cadwell's Opera Troupe opened at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee, Wis., on Saturday evening, Feb. 28th, to show three nights. Mr. Josh Hart and Miss Laura Le Claire are engaged with them.

Gift Concert Humbugs are the go now-a-days in the West; one was to come off at the Academy of Music in Milwaukee, Wis., March 2d; $1.405 (?) worth of gifts were to be distributed among the audience; another, on March 4th, at Chicago, with 3000 gifts, ranging in value from $100 to $45.

The "Alleghanians" appeared at Milwaukee on March 4th, for one night only, owing to previous engagements in Chicago.

Alf Howard, the "American Ole Bull," violinist, appeared last week at Metropolitan Hall, Chicago.

Owing to Mr. Murdoch's illness, the Patriotic Readings which were advertised to be given in Chicago on Feb. 28, in behalf of the Douglas Aid Society, were postponed until his health will justify him in giving them.

The "Alleghanians" are fulfilling their many engagements in the West. They were announced to perform in Bryan Hall, Chicago, on the 6th and 7th inst. In alluding to this troupe of vocalists and bell-ringers, the Chicago *Times* says:—"These excellent musicians have a repertoire of music which cannot fail to prove an attraction. Their recent four years tour in foreign lands has not detracted from their merits, and many additions have been made to their list of pieces, as well as to the quality of the entertainment. The Swiss bells are now a part of their performance, and they receive credit for excelling all competitors in their use. The press speaks unanimously in their favor, and the success which attends all their performances is an evidence of merit. Those who heard them years ago, need no reminder of the quality of the entertainment they are now prepared to give."

After a most successful season at Cincinnati, Goodwin & Wilder's Polymorama of the War closed there on the 7th inst. The firm of Goodwin & Wilder is dissolved, Mr. Wilder retiring, and G. K. Goodwin is now sole proprietor. The Polymorama will be exhibited this week at Masonic Hall, Indianapolis, beginning on the 9th inst.

We hear that the sea serpent has been caught again. It had made its way from its usual "camping ground," near Nahant, to the east coast of South America, where it was arrested. He measured one hundred and fifty feet in length, had a head and tail like a lizard, and it took six men to carry one of his ribs. We presume Barnum will secure the rib, and the six men who carried it.

Tom Thumb and his rib had a lively time at Middlesboro, the residence of the bride's father, last week. Country folks so an-

noyed Thomas that it is reported he took to his bed, and refused to be any longer exhibited. It is not said whether Mrs. Thumb took to *her* bed or not.

Blake's Concert Troupe gave performances at Brigham Hall, in Binghampton, Feb. 21st and 23d, to fair houses. Blake gives a good show; his daughter, Augusta, is said to be a clever singer. Geo. Renion does the jig dancing, but our correspondent thinks he is not the best heeler in Binghampton; Mike Shea, a New York city boy, he says, can give him fits.

Capt. H. Tinker, and his daughters, Celestia and Olivinia, the "Star Sisters," were to give an entertainment at Brigham Hall, Binghampton, on the 7th inst.

Hank Cross, Irish and Yankee delineator, of Binghampton, is now playing at Canterbury, in Chicago.

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club, of Boston, announce a concert to be given in Hartford, Conn., on the 12th inst.

The Fakir of Ava will inaugurate a season, if it pays, on or about the 19th inst., in Hartford, Conn.

Miss Agnes Sutherland, with her Scottish ballads, is very popular at Mrs. English's Theatre, in Boston.

A cosmorama of the principal battles in Africa, Italy, and the United States, was on exhibition in Stockton, Cal.

On the 6th inst., the Black Swan Troupe gave a concert in Mechanic's Hall, Utica, N. Y., for the benefit of the Catholic Orphan Asylum.

The Union Hall, Cincinnati, is expected to be finished early in April. The directors, it is said, are opposed to renting it for the whole season, preferring to manage it themselves.

Pearson & Cutting's Polymorama did a slim business in Covington, Ky. Goodwin's Polymorama, on the Cincinnati side of the river, was rather too much for them. They have cut to Columbus, while Goodwin unrolls in Indianapolis, after winning good will and greenbacks in the city of pork.

Tom Thumb would not exhibit his little wife for money; oh, no! And Barnum positively announced that the woman would never be exhibited again. But the pair of dwarfs are to give a series of exhibitions at the Tremont Temple, Boston, this week, under the superintendence of B. F. Lowell, late manager of Barnum's late Aquarial Gardens. Tickets, 25 cents each. Just as we said, weeks ago.

The proprietors or agents of all public exhibitions or shows for money, not otherwise enumerated, are to pay a tax of $10 for each license, according to the revised tax law.

Rivers' troupe seem to be in trouble in Illinois, nearly all his people having left him, we are informed. Miss Morse, one of his dancers, has had a *difficulty* with him, and a law suit followed, a correspondent informs us. The theatre in Springfield is closed for the present.

The Stereopticon is announced to re-open in Brewster Hall, New Haven, Conn., March 18th. They must not show "Little Mac's" picture, if they would please the "abolish."

Chas. Shay's Great Star Troupe and Moral Exhibition, with a party of real (?) Chinese jugglers and sorcerers—Sein Chi Hoang and Chin Cang Chong, and their assistants—were to appear in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., March 7th.

Mr. William H. Davis, of Utica, N. Y., is to give a dramatic entertainment some evening during the present week, when he will be assisted by his wife, who is said to be a very accomplished lady.

Fallon's Stereopticon of a grand excursion to England and return will open at the City Hall, Utica, N. Y., on the 12th inst.

They are trying the moral drama dodge out in Columbus, at a place called the Boston Museum. It (the Museum we mean) opens at 8 A. M., and closes at 9 P. M., keeping very respectable hours.

Professor Sands invites the people of Dunkirk, N. Y., to meet him at Union Hall, this (Monday) evening, March 9th, to hear his expose of spiritualism, necromancy, prestidigitation, and all that sort of thing, free-gratis-for-nothing. He ought to have a good house at that price.

The Old Settler's Association of Winona, Minn., held their second annual festival at Huff's Hotel, on the 23d ult. They had eating, drinking, singing, dancing, speechifying, etc., etc. Elder Ely's remarks were full of "fun, fact, and fancy;" he is President of the association. The speeches of Judge Wilson, Sam Cole, Wm. Ashley Jones, and others, were good, and the singing of "The Happy Land of Canaan," by C. H. Blanchard, the audience joining in the chorus, was the essence of good-nature and merriment. A ball finished the entertainment.

Madame Julia Melville, with the infant orator, etc., was at Penn Yan on the 7th.

The Hutchinson Family—the Asa tribe—give a concert on the 11th, in Philadelphia.

Kathleen O'Neil's troupe were at Toledo, Ohio, last week, and will play in Lafayette, Ind., on the 11th and 12th inst.

AMATEUR.

AMATEURS IN ST. LOUIS.—The St. Louis Dramatic Club gave a performance on the 3d inst., which our correspondent "Copernicus" attended. He says:—"It was for the benefit of Harmony Division, Sons of Temperance. The entertainment, which was given in Wyman's Hall to a large audience, consisted of the Drunkard, and the Idiot Witness. The Edward Middleton of A. B. Pearson was excellent. R. Morris, who is a member of the Forrest Dramatic Club, and volunteered his services, appeared as Lawyer Cribbs; it was fairly rendered, although it was evident that the volunteer lacked confidence. Mr. Smith, who took the character of Farmer Gates, is a rising actor; he has a good face and figure, and reads well. A little more time devoted to study will enable him to make his mark ere long. The other parts were well sustained by Miss Watson, Mrs. Stewart, etc.....I hear that the Forrest Association is about to come together, and give a performance.....The St. Louis Club will perform the Robber in two or three weeks."

MR. J. H. HART, formerly of the Jefferson Dramatic Association, but now of the 38th Reg. N. Y. V., arrived in town last week on a furlough. He was wounded in the first battle of Bull Run and also at Fredericksburgh.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

John Hall Wilton, the well-known theatrical agent, is dead, as we learn by the last mail from Australia. He was found dead in his bed at Sydney on the 18th of December last. Mr. J. H. Wilton will be remembered as the negotiator of some important musical and dramatic engagements. He first visited America with the Sax-horn players in 1848; and in the winter of the year following, Barnum engaged him to go to Europe to secure the famous songstress, Jenny Lind. His successful management of this enterprise induced him to undertake others of a similar kind, and Mr. G. V. Brooke and other eminent stars intrusted to him the organization of their tours in various parts of the world. He travelled thousands of miles every year, and about three years ago had a narrow escape of his life in a shipwreck, when he lost all his papers and the diary of a life which he had intended to publish. He left England to re-visit Australia in the beginning of last year.

Mr. Charles Dillon closed at the Haymarket, Melbourne, on the 22d Dec., with a crowded house.....Jefferson was to re-open the Princess's, on the 26th Dec.....The Marsh troupe of juveniles had taken possession of the Victoria Theatre, Sydney..... Miss Joey Gougenheim was at the Laclan.....Two theatres, one of Inglewood, and the other at Talbot, had been destroyed by fire.....Burton's equestrian troupe were expected at Adelaide, from Sydney.

Titiens has met with immense success in Naples, crowding the house nightly, at treble prices. She is to return to London in March. She is engaged to Mr. Mapleson for five years, at $50,000 per year! it is reported.

Mr. James Anderson will shortly appear at the City of London Theatre.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers played Maritana, in Don Cæsar, at Drury Lane, London, on the 9th of Feb.

Signora Ristori, after fulfilling an engagement in Naples, has accepted another in Genoa, where she will go through her tragic repertory.

Miss Ettie Henderson made her first appearance in London, at the Standard, on the 9th ult. She made her *debut* in Fanchon. The *Era* says:—"The piece proved very successful, and Miss Henderson, who proved herself a true artist in her happy delineation of the wild, and afterwards gentle Fanchon, was called before the curtain three times to receive the congratulations of the audience."

Mdlle. Taglioni, the distinguished *ballerina*—of other days or nights, has invented a new dance, called "The quadrille-cotillon-Taglioni," a sort of medley of all the dances she has originated of late years in Paris.

At Sadler's Wells, London, on the 9th ult., Mrs. Nelson, one of the ballet ladies, came in contact with one of the pans of red fire, and her dress immediately ignited. To her presence of mind, in throwing herself down on the floor, and rolling over and over till the flames were extinguished, she owes not only her own life, but, in all probability, the saving of those around her. She was instantly attended by a medical man, and afterwards conveyed in a cab to her own lodgings. The injuries received are not serious.

Pantomimes were still running at several of the London theatres, but the season would soon terminate, and the legitimate once more reign. A brilliant spring campaign was anticipated.

"Jem Mace's Great National Circus" was being prepared for the tenting season. A preliminary season was to be given at Bradford in the meantime.

What delight the darkies take in big names. "Mr. and Mrs. Washington," real negroes, and delineators of the peculiarities of their own race, had just finished a three months' term in Belfast.

Boucicault having started Jeannie (or Effie) Deans on her travels in London, provincial managers were following suit, and the new drama is announced at many of the theatres already. Dion was preparing himself for the usual litigation, when he will have a chance to appear as counsel *against* the defence.

A couple of duologue artists, Hughes and Nickles by name, give notice that they have dissolved partnership. All connection with nickels is about being severed over here, too.

A "gentleman" engaged seats for himself and two ladies at the Adelphi, London, recently, but on reaching the seats, refused them, and took two others. A row was the result, and the "gentleman" was arrested, and fined £15. His good clothes and "polished manners" failed to save him. We think the chap would have got off rather easier on *our* side of the pond, don't you?

Harry Plunkett Grattan was ready to negotiate with provincial managers for his services in his own dramas of "The Fairy Circle," and "The Whiteboys."

A fire broke out in the Theatre Royal, Glasgow, about half-past 4 A. M., on Saturday, Jan. 31, and in two hours thereafter, nothing was left of the edifice but the bare walls. Mr. Houghton, the manager, was in London, engaging stars, and had just closed contracts with Mr. and Mrs. Kean, Miss Helen Western, and others. The building was insured for £9,000. The scenery, wardrobe, libraries, etc., the property of Mrs. E. Glover, were insured for £3.000. Neither will cover the losses. The theatre was built in 1840, by the late Mr. John Henry Alexander, under whose management it was conducted for about ten years. It was shortly before his retirement, on the evening of the 17th Feb., 1849, that a panic arose amongst the audience, created by an unfounded alarm of fire, when a rush was made for the doors, in the midst of which no fewer than sixty-five persons met an untimely death from suffocation or being trampled upon. In 1851, Mr. Alexander retired from active life, his death ensuing not many months after. The Theatre Royal next passed into the hands of Mr. Simpson, of Birmingham, by whom it was conducted with indifferent success for one or two seasons. Mr. Edmund Glover next assumed the reins, still continuing lessee of the Prince's, both of which houses he conducted in an exemplary manner up to his death in 1860. Since then they have been conducted under trusteeship on behalf of Mrs. Glover, under the energetic management of Mr. Charles Houghton.

Mr. Henry Tuthill, said to be long known in American and Australian theatres, was lying dangerously ill in Dublin at last accounts from thence.

John Brougham's new drama, "The Duke's Motto," was meeting with much success at Mr. Fechter's Lyceum Theatre, London. Messrs. Fechter and Brougham are included in the cast. Miss Elsworthy is also "counted in."

Our old fiddling friend, Vieuxtemps, has been engaged to perform at the "Popular Concerts of Classical Music" in Paris.

The once-popular comedian, Henry R. Beverly, died in London, on the 1st ult., aged 67.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul met with their usual great success in Birmingham.

The Christy Minstrels (Wilsom's) had drawn immense houses in Edinburgh and Glasgow, and the press of those places awarded them high praise. Our friend Pony Moore comes in for a first-rate notice. He is set down "as an artist, a clever dancer, excellent musician, and a refinement and finish about his general style that cannot be too highly praised." Gee up, Pony.

The "great original Professor Anderson" was about to go to Glasgow. With pains, he ought to succeed there. His second-sight daughter is with him.

Wallet, the clown, who was over here some years ago, had just commenced an engagement in Dundee, where he had opened his wallet of witticisms at Pinder's Circus. We hope his wallet will be full when he retires.

M'lle. Emma Livry, who met with a terrible accident some time ago on the stage of the French Opera, Paris, was thought to be recovering.

Miss Avonia Jones had a benefit at the Theatre Royal, Leeds, on the 6th ult., when Mr. G. V. Brooke was announced to appear. Lady Don was in Plymouth.

One of the greatest supporters of the drama in Wolverhampton, Eng., Ex-Mayor Charles Clark, committed suicide during a fit of insanity, in the latter part of January.

Ira Aldridge, the colored tragedian, was about closing his brilliant campaign in Russia, and to return to England. He has been feted and almost idolised by the Russian nobility, and presents of immense value given him.

John Newton, for years principal comedian of the Theatres Royal, Liverpool and Glasgow, died at the latter place Jan. 25.

Boucicault had brought out his "Jennie Deans" drama, at the Westminster Theatre, London. It is the same drama that he produced in New York, a few years ago, the title now being the "Trial of Effie Deans." Dion cautions other players against any infringement of his right. A similar drama was already announced at other theatres, and probably the great Dion will endeavor to put a veto upon them. At the Westminster, Mrs. Boucicault is the Jennie Deans; Miss Edith Stuart, Effie; Miss Atkinson, Meg Murdockson; Miss Rose Leclerq, Madge Wildfire; Mr. Ryder, David Deans; Mr. Boucicault, Counsel for the Defence, etc., etc. It was well received on the first representation, and attracted a full house.

In announcing Sims Reeves to sing at concerts, etc., some managers now put in the proviso, "God's will permitting." Sims is a sort of refractory cuss, and only sings when he "damn pleases."

Unsworth and Eugene remain at Oxford Music Hall, London.

The Lyster-Durand-Hodson English Opera Troupe are still in Australia, and had produced the opera of the Huguenots at the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, for the first time in that country. The opera was brought out under the direction of Mr. W. Lyster. The cast was as follows:—Count de St. Bris, Mr. Henry Wharton; Raoul de Nangis, Mr. Henry Squires; Count de Nevers, Mr. Fred Lyster; Urban, Miss Georgia Hodson; Meru, Mr. J. E. Kitts; Tavannes, Mr. Ewart; De Cosse, Mr. Baker; De Retz, Mr. Sprinckhorn; Maurevert, Mr. Ramsden; Thore, Mr. Roncovieri; Huguenot Soldier, Mr. Frank Trevor; Marcel, Mr. Farquharson; Queen Margaret, M'lle Rosalie Durand; Maid of Honor, Madame Ada King; Valentine, Madame Lucy Escott.

Miss Cleveland, a popular actress of high comedy, of the Mrs. Hoey school, meditates a visit to the States.

Mrs. Bowers is cast for the heroine in Falconer's play, "Bonnie Dundee," to be brought out at Drury Lane, London. Mrs. Bowers has just returned from a brief visit to Berlin and Brussels, where she has been sojourning during the run of the pantomimes.

Recently, during the exhibition of Manders's Menagerie, at Portobello, an accident of a very alarming nature happened to Macomo, the lion-tamer, which caused much excitement among the spectators. Some of the visitors to the menagerie had been touching one of the dromedaries, which became roused, and angrily snapped at the person standing near it. In the midst of the confusion caused by the incident, Macomo came forward to pacify the animal, but it suddenly turned upon him, and, catching him by the arm with its teeth, whirled his body round more than once, and threw him on the ground. Some of the people connected with the menagerie rushed to the rescue of Macomo, and succeeded, by the vigorous use of sticks, in forcing the release of the object of its rage. The utmost alarm prevailed among the spectators, many of whom made a speedy exit from the menagerie, and spread the rumor that Macomo was killed. Happily, however, this was a mistake, for on his being rescued it was found that, though much shaken, he had marvelously escaped any injury beyond the flesh wound in the arm, caused by the bite of the vicious animal, and a few bruises. After some time he was able to walk up to the train, and proceed to Edinburgh to get surgical aid, and it was expected that he would be able to resume his dangerous employment in a day or two.

Senorita Teresita, Spanish danseuse, was expected in London.

A serious accident happened on the 14th ult., to the great Brazilian slack-wire performer and gymhast, Don Jose Manoel, whilst performing at the Canterbury Music Hall, at Brighton. The performer was in the course of his performance on the slack wire, when he suddenly missed his balance, and fell, alighting upon the footlights of the stage, one of the gas burners of which pierced his foot between the joints of the large toe and the next toe to it. Mr. Hilditch, surgeon, was immediately summoned, and, after examining the injury, pronounced it to be only a flesh wound, but one which will probably prevent Manoel's performing for some little time. A few night's previously, a benefit night, at the Alhambra Music Hall, in the same town, an amateur, in attempting to imitate Leotard's performances on the flying trapeze, missed his hold and fell heavily into the ring beneath, the sawdust in which considerably broke the fall, but he was much shaken. It was, we understand, his first appearance in public, and he certainly created a "sensation."

The "arrival of Geo. Christy's Minstrels from America," is advertised in the London *Era* of the 22d Feb. It further says that "this celebrated troupe, six in number, had the honor of appearing before President Lincoln, Gen. McClellan," etc. How are you Geo. Christy?

The receipts of the Royal General Theatrical Fund, during the year ending Feb. 10th, were £1,388, and the expenditure £991, leaving a balance of £397.

Lionel Brough, one of the Brough Brothers, was about to appear in London as a lecturer, with a new version of "Cinderella."

J. B. Howe had been sued by a Mr. Stringer, for the sum of $50, with interest, which Howe gave to Mr. Wm. Ward, in San Francisco, May 16, 1860. The note was proved to be correct, and judgment was rendered for the plaintiff, to be paid five dollars per month. Howe did not appear. He is now at the Standard, Londoon.

"Our American Cousin" having worn out the scenery at the Haymarket, London, the comedy was presented in an entirely new suit on the 16th ult.

Mr. Fechter has obtained permission from "His Royal Highness" to change the name of the Lyceum to the Prince of Wales' Theatre. The royal patronage is to be conferred in association with it.

The Princess Helena and the Princess Louise attended the 359th performance of "Our American Cousin," at the Haymarket, on the 17th ult.

Miss Millie Fowler has taken the place vacated by M'lle. Cerito, at the Alhambra, London.

The Theatre Albert, at Rome, has been totally destroyed by fire.

On Ash Wednesday, in England, the theatres were closed, much to the loss, and consequent dissatisfaction of "ye people," managers included. The music halls had "the pick of the goose," however, being allowed to "keep open shop." A good deal of law here, but very little equity.

AMUSEMENTS.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE.
Lessee and Manageress.....MISS LAURA KEENE.
Doors open at 7; begin at quarter before 8 o'clock.
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 9,
UNABATED SUCCESS!
MRS. JOHN WOOD,
whose elegant performances have justly earned for her the title of
QUEEN OF COMEDY AND SONG,
will appear in her great personations of
Queen Lucidora, Page Pitchin,
and Original Jacobs,
in the last new Extravaganza, the
FAIR ONE WITH THE GOLDEN LOCKS,
received with great applause from crowded houses.
"HOW ARE YOU GREENBACKS?"
The last new Song, encored nightly.
MR. WALCOT, Sen., as KING LACHRYMOSO.
THE ARAB GIANT, as GALIFRON THE GREAT.
Unequalled cast of characters.
Beautiful Music, Splendid Scenery.
Ici on Parle Francaise. 48-

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
IMMENSE ATTRACTION.
A NEW ERA IN MINSTRELSY.
Mr. Wood respectfully announces that some time since he advertised for
A PRIZE PLAY;
the prize offered for which, was
$250!
There were many competitors for the prize; the successful one was T. J. HAMILTON, Esq., of Brooklyn.
The piece, which is entitled
GRAND-DAD JOE,
inaugurates an entire new style of Ethiopian performance, and has been in rehearsal for some time. It will be produced with
NEW SCENERY, APPOINTMENTS, &c., &c.
On MONDAY, MARCH 9, and every evening during the week,
THE NEW PRIZE PLAY,
GRAND-DAD JOE.
For cast of characters, incidents, &c., see programmes.
Previous to the piece
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
THE PIONEERS OF THE PROFESSION.
CHARLEY FOX, NELSE SEYMOUR, FRANK BROWER,
COOL WHITE, HENRY, LOCKWOOD,
GLENN, SCHWICARDI, ISAACS BROTHERS,
GARATAGUA, HASLAM, LEIS, LEWIS, &c.
MAST. COLLINS, BOBBY, &c., &c.,
will appear in a grand
DRAWING-ROOM ENTERTAINMENT.
Doors open at 6¾; commence at 7¾ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
No connection with any other Troupe assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 48-

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
E. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 9, and during the week,
E. BOWERS' ROARING FARCE,
PETER PIPES; or, The Man About Town,
Will be performed one week more, as the public imperatively demand it; together with his world-renowned Burlesque on
YE OLD FOLKS' CONCERTS.
Archy Hughes, the Prince of Ethiopian Comedians, in his unapproachable plantation revel,
OLD UNCLE SNOW.
THE CONTRABAND'S VISIT, by J. WHITING.
WHO WILL CARE FOR MOTHER NOW, by T. B. PRENDERGAST.
LIFE ON THE FLATBUSH ROAD,
Composed and sung by E. BOWERS.
Herman, Charles, Straub, Hempe, Riley, McNally, Hunneman, &c., in new Songs, Acts, and Dances.
Doors open at 6¾; to commence at 7¾.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 48-

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager,.....WM. WHEATLEY.
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 9, and every night,
BEING POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK
Of Balfe's Great Operatic Spectacle, entitled
SATANELLA; OR, THE POWER OF LOVE,
IN WHICH
MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS,
The celebrated native Prima Donna, and
MR. PETER RICHINGS,
The distinguished Artist, have received the approbation of
CROWDED HOUSES,
With delighted and appreciative audiences.
New and Gorgeous Scenery by Hayes and Selwyn; new Music under the direction of HARVEY B. DODWORTH; new Costumes, Appointments and Effects, by Mons. Philippe, S. Wallis, Runyon & Demilt. And the greatest Danseuse of the day,
MLLE. ANNETTA GALETTI,
Mons. MARZETTI, Mme. MARZETTI, and Mlle. KATRINE,
In a Grand Ballet, under the renowned maitre de ballet,
SIGNOR RONZANI,
With a full and efficient Corps.
Messrs. Shewell, Lamb, Andrews, Wilson, Blaisdell, &c., &c.
Mesdames Skerrett, Shewell, Grattan, &c., &c.,
Making the Dramatic cast, one of Universal Excellence.
MONDAY, MARCH 16,
Will be produced for the first time this season,
A GRAND OPERATIC SPECTACLE,
In which MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS will appear.
Seats secured three days in advance.
Doors open at 7, to commence a quarter before 8 o'clock. 48-

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 9,
MR. G. C. BONIFACE.
MRS. W. G. JONES, and the whole Company, in
PAUL CLIFFORD;
With the Famous Drama of
MY POLL AND MY PARTNER JOE.
MR. G. C. BONIFACE.....as.....The Sailor.
With the thrilling Drama of
GRACE HUNTLEY.
Mrs. Jones.....as.....Grace Huntley.
Geo. Brooks.....as.....Simon Meallry.
Mr. Nunan.....as.....Joseph.
Miss Fanny Denham.....as.....Alice.
FRIDAY EVENING—Testimonial to
MR. J. W. LINGARD. 48

BROADWAY MENAGERIE.
600 BROADWAY.
Open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.
LAST WEEK BUT TWO
OF THIS
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION
OF LIVING
BEASTS, BIRDS, AND REPTILES,
Ever Exhibited in New York.
It should be fully understood that many years will probably elapse before another Zoological Exhibition of equal extent will be opened in this country, as the greater portion of these animals have been purchased for the Zoological Gardens of London and Paris, while the balance will be divided up into Traveling Menageries. Very probably
NO OTHER OPPORTUNITY
In a life time will be afforded for witnessing so complete and interesting a
CONGRESS OF ANIMALS
As is now assembled at the Broadway Menagerie.
THREE PERFORMANCES
Are given daily, viz: at 11½ A. M., 3 and 8½ P. M., introducing the wonderful
PERFORMING ELEPHANTS, PONIES, MONKEYS, & MULES.
Admission 25 cts.; Children under 10, 15 cts. 48-

MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
Is playing her World-Renowned Character of
MAZEPPA,
At the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, and is nightly greeted by houses crowded from pit to dome. The enthusiasm and success attending the wonderful performances of this great Artiste has never been equalled in this country.
48-2t* GEO. KUNKLE, Manager.

CORINTHIAN HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This long established and popular place of Amusement continues under the same Management that for 13 years of assiduous attention to the comfort and convenience of its patrons, has won for it the reputation of being one of the most popular and best conducted places of Amusement in the State.
Apply personally, or by letter, to
W. A. REYNOLDS.
21-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW IDEA, 485 BROADWAY,
Late Wallack's Theatre.
CHAMBERLAIN & CO., LESSEES.
FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENT FOR FAMILIES.
FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENT FOR FAMILIES.
The above named house will open on the 16th of MARCH, with a first class company, in a varied entertainment, embracing the following branches:—
MINSTRELS, BALLET and PANTOMIME.
NOTICE.—All Artists desirous of engagements will address FOX & CURRAN, Managers, 485 Broadway.
NOTICE.—TWENTY YOUNG LADIES WANTED FOR THE BALLET. 48-tf

MRS. H. F. NICHOLS.—Will this lady please send her address to this office? 48-

MANAGERS OF CONCERT SALOONS AND TRAVELING COMPANIES wishing to engage GEORGE W. ARCHER, Globe and Slack Rope Performer; also, JOE COOK, Agent and Advertiser, will do well to address immediately, JOE COOK, Baltimore, Md. N. B.—Managers of Poppy Shows need not apply. 47-2t

WANTED—To travel with a SIDE SHOW, two good Comic Singers. Also, three young Ladies to sing and dance. None need apply who are not up to their business, good looking, and reliable. Address F. J. HOWES, 600 Broadway. 47-tf

MLLE. ANNETTA GALLETTI—In reply to numerous Managerial applications, Mlle. GALLETTI, premiere Danseuse, respectfully informs Managers that her Business Agent is Mr. F. RULLMAN, 63 East Fourteenth street, and that all applications respecting Engagements must be addressed to him. 48-1t*

BANJO AND JIG DANCING TAUGHT BY J. BOGAN, 139 First Avenue, N. Y. Banjos, superior to any in the world, for sale from $7 upwards. N. B.—On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. 48-1t*

AMESEMENTS.

LUCILLE WESTERN.
This distinguished artiste is now performing in Philadelphia, at the NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, under the management of W. Wheatley, where she has appeared in a dramatic version of the great and universally popular novel of EAST LYNNE, dramatized by Clifton W. Tayleure, Esq., of Baltimore, expressly for Miss Western, to the
LARGEST AUDIENCES
ever assembled within the walls of the theatre. On Wednesday and Saturday evenings, March 4th and 7th, hundreds were
TURNED FROM THE DOORS,
UNABLE TO OBTAIN
EVEN STANDING ROOM.
Her performances have received the highest encomiums of the Press and Public, and the
AUDIBLE SOBS OF WOMEN
AND THE
TEARS OF STRONG MEN,
Nightly attest the powers of this great Artiste.
MISS WESTERN will commence an Engagement at the
WINTER GARDEN, NEW YORK,
ON MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 23d.
When will be produced the great moral play, entitled
EAST LYNNE;
OR,
THE ELOPEMENT,
In which Miss Western will appear in her celebrated characters of
LADY ISABEL—The Erring Wife,
AND
MADAME VINE—The Heart Broken Governess.
The Play will be produced with
NEW AND APPROPRIATE SCENERY,
and an
ADMIRABLE CAST OF CHARACTERS,
Including all the favorites of the Stock Company, and several Artistes who
HAVE NEVER APPEARED AT THIS THEATRE. 48-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE, 444 BROADWAY.
444 BROADWAY. 444
Commencement of the Spring Campaign.
We Lead the Van.
Fresh Novelties Every Night.
First week of
MR. J. L. DONNELLY,
The great Irish Comedian, (late of Bowery Theatre.)
First week of
MISS FRANCIS LEROY,
The Beautiful Danseuse and Actress.
CHARLEY WHITE,
The Most Popular Ethiopian Comedian in Existence.
J. WAMBOLD,
In his Original Banjo Solos, (imitation of birds, etc.)
GEORGE WARREN, T. G. RIGGS, T. GETTINGS,
MASTER TOMMY,
In their Acts, Songs, Dances, &c.
THE DELEVANTE BROTHERS,
In their wonderful Gymnastic Feats.
MISS MILLIE FLORA, AUGUSTA WALBY, MLLE LOUISE,
MARY BLAKE, SALLY WESNER, and the
GRAND CORPS DE BALLET,
Under the direction of the renowned Mons. Paul Brilliant.
Several Novelties in Active Rehearsal for Speedy Production.
The management have great pleasure in announcing an engagement with
MR. C. E. COLLINS,
The Renowned Comic Vocalist, from
Day's Chrystal Palace, Birmingham,
and Principal Theatres of England,
who will shortly appear with other
STAR ARTISTS.
Due notice will be given.
ROBERT W. BUTLER, Proprietor.
MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager. 47-tf

JOHNSON'S HALL,
NORFOLK, VA.,
Will open on Thursday, March 12th, under the management of
WILLIAM T. DULANY and GEORGE STUART.
The company includes the following talented artists:
WILLIAM T. DULANY,
The Young American Pantomimist;
J. W. WARD,
The Greatest Slack Rope Performer and Juggler Living;
BILLY CHAMBERS, The Banjoist and General Negro Delineator;
MISS ROSA CHAMBERS, The Pleasing Vocalist;
BOB HALL, The Original Comic Singer;
RHODY McGUIRE, Comic Singer and Heavy and Light Balancer;
M'LLE. GERALDINE, The Beautiful and Pleasing Danseuse, who met with such favor while playing a short engagement at the Norfolk Theatre.
ELLA WESNER, the most Beautiful Woman on the Stage.
MISS ROBINSON, MISS MARTIN,
48-1t* MISS MAY.

THEATRICAL, MUSICAL, LITERARY, CONCERT AND EQUESTRIAN AGENCY, 614½ Broadway, up stairs.—M'LLE ADA LAURENT, the celebrated Danseuse from Madame Vestris' Lyceum Theatre, London, commences a Starring engagement at Jane English's Tremont Theatre, Boston, March 16th. Managers wishing to secure the services of this lady, may apply to her sole agent, JAMES CONNOR, as above.
☞ BAYLESS, late of Varieties, Detroit, and CONSTANTINE, of Varieties, St. Louis, send my fees and manuscript of Don Juan.
48-1t J. CONNOR.

MENAGERIE FOR SALE.—The following Animals may be purchased at a bargain. An enterprising man could make a fortune by running them as a Side Show to a Circus. One Grizzly Bear, one Silver Lion, one Bearded Saki, the only one brought to this country for many years; a pair of Japanese Swine, the greatest Zoological Curiosities extant; a pair of Powees; a splendid pair of Anacondas; birds, etc. Enquire of WM. WALLACE, Broadway Menagerie. 48-tf

PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOHN C. HEENAN in citizens dress; and fighting costume. 25 cents each, and sent post paid by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 48-1t*

FOR SALE—Cheap—The PANORAMA OF MOUNT BLANC and a pair of DISSOLVING LANTERNS with VIEWS OF THE WAR. E. B. CUNNION, 82 Spring street, N. Y. 48-1t*

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.—Burnham's Gymnastic Establishment, in Brooklyn, was crowded on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, March 3d and 5th, on the occasion of the complimentary testimonial given the proprietor by the members, in the form of a class exhibition of the several calesthenic and gymnastic exercises peculiar to his school. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags, and ample and commodious arrangements were made to accommodate the number of lady visitors that favored him with their presence on the occasion. Among the most prominent of the exercises of the evening was the Hanlon act, called Zampillacrostation, performed in the most able manner by Mr. Burnham himself; loud applause greeting his graceful and skilful execution of this daring feat. The "double trapeze" act, too, performed by Messrs. A. Cornell and Flynn, elicited deserved applause, as did the act called "perche equipoise," by "Chris."—Burnham assisted—and Wm. Smith. In fact, all, more or less, acquitted themselves with honor in one or more of the twenty exercises named in the programme.

COCKING AT TORONTO, C. W.—A little main of cocks was fought at Toronto, on Monday, 23d ult., between Samuel Baird and William Lynden, both of Toronto, against James Farrall and William Vine, of same place, assisted by the bloods and birds of Hamilton, C. W. The main was seven birds a side, for $10 per battle, and $50 the main. The former parties proved successful, winning six out of seven battles, greatly to the astonishment of the opposition.

TROUTING.—Some of our friends have had an early start out in search of trout. On the 3d inst., Tom Stewart, (of Stewart's Hotel, near the Union Race Course, Long Island,) and Bill Whelan, went on a fishing excursion, and succeeded in capturing seventeen fine-looking trout. The season promises to be lively, and the "king fishers" anticipate a "fruitful harvest."

THE LIBRARY OF LOVE.—In three neat little volumes, bound in crimson and azure, with fine steel engravings. Just the thing to put into the pocket or reticule for private perusal. They are as follows:—Ovid's Art of Love, complete, 65 cents; Basia, the Kisses of Secundus, complete, 65 cents: Dryden's Fables from Boccacio and Chaucer, not found in the common edition of Dryden's works, complete, 65 cents. All orders addressed to BECKNER & CO., General Purchasing Agents, Box 5027 New York. 48-1t*

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of Hogarth's celebrated Pictures of BEFORE and AFTER, 25 cts each. Also, his design for the Lid of a SNUFF BOX. Price 25 cents each, and sent post paid, by J. N. COX, 102 Nassau street, N. Y. 48-1t*

CHEWING AND SMOKING OF TOBACCO CURED by Dr. Byrnes' Antidote. Rid yourself of the filthy habits. The Antidote sent, post paid, by mail, on receipt of 36 cts., by CHAS. H. DAY, New Haven, Conn. 48-3t

LOVE TALES, 10c., 15c., 20c. 25c., and $1 each.—Song Books, 10 cts. each. Sent, postage paid, by mail, on receipt of prices, by CHAS. H. DAY, New Haven, Conn. 48-3t

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS!—ALL DESCRIPTIONS—Sent post paid, for 25 cents plain, and 50 cents colored, by 48-1t* J. N. COX, 102 Nassau street, N. Y.

GEMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—Send for a Descriptive List. Address J. MORAN, X-Change place, Philadelphia, Pa. 48-1t

AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,
NEIL BRYANT, S. C. CAMPBELL,
W. W. NEWCOMB, G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
DAVE REED, ROLLIN HOWARD,
W. L. HOBBS, G. S. FOWLER, J. H. SIVORI,
G. A. CONNERS, J. MORRISON, MAST. BURNSIDE,
FRANK LESLIE, DAN EMMETT, LITTLE MAC.
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 43-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular establishment will
COMMENCE THEIR SIXTH REGULAR SEASON
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 4th.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:
LON MORRIS, N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS, R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL, J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT. R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT, J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES, D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER, L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN, JAPANESE TOMMY.
The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
46-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND.
M. C. CAMPBELL.....Manager.
Now performing to Crowded Houses at the
BALTIMORE MUSEUM.
Comprises the following talented performers:
J. H. BUDWORTH, M. C. CAMPBELL,
NED DAVIS, MAST. EDDY,
JOHNNY BOOKER, J. E. MEAD,
J. W. HILTON, J. TANNANBAUM,
J. H. CLIFFORD, J. LIVINGSTON,
GEO. GRAY, W. NEVEBIUS,
T. WADDEE, S. ROGASI.
Recognised and fully acknowledged to be the
VERY BEST BAND NOW TRAVELING!!
and the STANDARD TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
Critics and Connoisseurs will see at a glance that this company is fully competent to attain the very ACME OF PERFECTION IN MINSTRELSY. The attractions are in part:
SONGS AND BALLADS OF LOVE AND HOME, ARTISTIC DANCING, HISTRIONIC BURLESQUES, OPERATIC GEMS, MERRIMENT EXEMPLIFIED,
WIT, HUMOR, GENIUS AND SONG.
M. C. CAMPBELL, Manager.
FRANK EDWARDS, Agent. 47-tf

JUST FROM NEW ORLEANS
AND THE ISLAND OF CUBA.
CROWNED WITH UNPARALLELED SUCCESS.
MAKE WAY FOR
THE GIGANTIC LEADING MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
MAMMOTH ORGANIZATION AND BRASS BAND.
Return of the far-famed and world wide renowned
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS & METROPOLITAN
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
Also,
COM. FOOT and COL. SMALL,
the two smallest men in the world, outdoing Tom Thumb twenty-five per cent. They are 23 years old, weigh 22 pounds each, and only 28 inches high, admitted to be the greatest curiosity ever brought before the public. They appear in 24 different acts, expressly arranged for them. Just from New Orleans and through the Island of Cuba, where they met with unlimited success and were received nightly with roars of laughter and shouts of applause.
Stage Manager.....J. E. GREEN.
Leader of Brass Band.....C. LAVELLEE.
Musical Director.....J. HEEP.
Vocal Director.....G. BIDEAUX.
The company is composed of the following eighteen Artistic and Brilliant
GREAT STARS OF ETHIOPIAN DELINEATORS.
J. E. GREEN, GUSTAVE BIDEAUX,
J. K. CAMPBELL, HARRY SLATE,
CHAS. H. DUPREZ, M. AINSLEY SCOTT,
JOHN KELK, CALIXA LAVELLEE,
FRED FLORENCE, LOUIS WEST,
J. H. KELLOGG, FLEM ADAMS,
EDWIN HOLMES, GILBERT POND,
A. S. PRENTISS, WM. DUBOIS,
GEORGE YOUNG, SAM P. MARRION,
Being the Greatest Combination of Talent ever concentrated in one Company, excelling and far superior to all other Traveling Troupes in existence.
The whole under the control and direction of
DUPREZ & GREEN, Sole Proprietors.
The above popular Troupe will, during the remainder of the season, visit the Western and Eastern States, also the Canadas.
GRAND BALCONY SERENADES,
Each evening previous to opening the Doors,
BY THE UNEQUALLED
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND,
OF TEN PIECES.
Manager and General Director,
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
Advertising Agent, A. S. PRENTISS. 44-tf

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
WM. C. SMYTHE.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
SEVENTH MONTH OF THE SEASON!
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS
OF THE
STAR MUSIC HALL OF THE COUNTRY!
Open Every Night, with the
LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED COMPANY
IN THE WEST!
Comprising the following Artists:—
The Star Sisters, AUGUSTA and MARIE,
The best Danseuses in the country!
The Talented and Fascinating Terpsichorian Artistes,
Misses KATE and LIZZIE FRANCIS.
MISS IDA DUVAL,
The best Songstress on the Stage.
MISS ROSA DUVAL,
The Charming Balladist.
MISS JULIA MORGAN,
The Champion Female Jig Dancer of America!
MAD. BRIGNOLI,
The Wonderful Violinist.
MISS MAGGIE WILSON, MISS JULIA RAYMOND.
MISS JENNIE DUMONT, MISS LIZZIE MILLER,
AND THE
PRETTIEST CORPS DE BALLET OF THE STAGE.
MR. EDWARD WRAY,
The popular Banjoist and Comedian.
MR. JOHNNY HART,
The most original Comedian in the business.
MR. HARRY LESLIE,
The only rival of the great Velarde,
And the best Rope Walker in the country.
MR. R. S. RAYMOND,
The popular Comic Singer.
MR. W. C. MORGAN,
The wonderful Cannon Ball performer.
MAST. FRANK MORGAN,
The Juvenile Wonder.
MR. MOSS CAMPBELL,
Banjoist and Comedian,
(warranted an Original "Campbell.")
MONS. GEORGE,
The great Violinist.
M. DE. THOUEVENAL,
The wonderful Flying Ring performer.
THE LAZELLE BROTHERS,
The terrific Trapeze performers.
MR. H. W. THOMAS, MR. HARRY M. DAVIS,
MR. JIMMY THORN, MR. HERK CONDEA.
CHARLIE RIVERS,
The great Clog Dancer and Bone Soloist.
AND A HOST OF OTHERS.
A WORD TO THE PROFESSION.
TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES,
Under its present Management, is known to the Profession and the Public as the only Music Hall in the country that owes its success to its attractions on the Stage. We have NO DRINKING, SMOKING, or "PRETTY WAITER GIRLS;" our patrons visit our Establishment to see a FIRST CLASS PERFORMANCE, and as far as possible, the Management caters for the satisfaction of his Visitors. For this reason none but first class performers need address us on the subject of engagements. To such we are always willing to pay good Salaries, and as we are always in the market for First Class Talent, we shall be happy to hear from such members of the Profession desirous of lucrative Engagements.
Address the Management.
47-2t J. W. SIMPSON, Treasurer.

CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL,
N. W. COR. FIFTH AND CHESTNUT STS., PHILAD'A, PA.
LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN THE CITY.
☞ Ladies and gentlemen of known ability, will address
ROB'T GARDINER & HARRY ENOCHS,
33-3m* Proprietors.

BENE EST RIDERE.
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
THE MONITORS OF MINSTRELSY,
Are now meeting with
GREAT SUCCESS
In all the Western Cities,
On their route to
ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO,
Where they will appear during the present season,
INTRODUCING
THEIR GREAT CHALLENGE PROGRAMME,
As performed only by these
AUTOCRATS OF ETHIOPIA,
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
In the ranks of this
ARMY OF ARTISTS
will be found
Five Original Comedians,
Nine Musicians,
Four Solo Singers,
Five Dancers,
And a host of Auxiliaries, to give due effect to their
ORIGINAL BURLESQUES.
The Best Quartet,
The Best Instrumentalists,
The Best Delineators, and
The Best Orchestra,
EVER KNOWN IN MINSTRELSY.
THE SUBSTANTIAL ETHIOPIAN CONFEDERACY,
ALL IRON CLADS.
The Largest Halls in the Country
Are too small to accommodate
THE VAST CROWDS
Who flock to see
THE GREAT ORIGINALS.
The most Stupendous
Ethiopian Organization
EVER KNOWN.
THE MAMMOTH ADVERTISING
OF THIS
POPULAR TROUPE
Has marked an Era
in the
ANNALS OF BURNT CORK,
And caused our rivals to
STAND AGHAST!
HUGE BILL-BOARDS
have to be
CONSTRUCTED
To Display
The Twenty-five
PICTORIAL POSTERS
That announce
The Advent of
THESE SABLE STARS,
Preceded by the
PASTE BRIGADE.
Gen. J. D. NEWCOOMB,
Avant Courier.
Col. R. BRIGHAM BROWN,
Advertiser and Paragraphist.
Maj. O. UNDERWOOD.
Programme Wrestler,
C. A. BOYD, Leader.
FRANK BOWLES,
Leader of Brass Band.
G. W. BAILEY, Property Man.
Tickets, 25 cents. Reserved Seats, 50 cents.
42- SAM SHARPLEY, Manager and Proprietor.

SIMMONS'S
STAR TROUPE OF MINSTRELS,
CONSISTING OF EIGHTEEN PERFORMERS,
WHO STAND WITHOUT A RIVAL.
"Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, endeavor to deserve it."
The care exercised in the selection of every Artist, is a guarrantee to the public that every one engaged is a STAR.
UNNPRECEDENTED COMBINATION OF ARTISTS.
CONSOLIDATION IN REALITY
OF
TWO COMPANIES.
THE MODEL ORGANIZATION OF THE WORLD,
Are now on a tour through the State of New York, on their way West. During the past week they have appeared to immense audiences, who have pronounced their performances truly humorous and side splitting; their language and actions of such a character that none, however fastidious, can possibly be offended, bespeaking Actors of the highest tone and perception.
THEIR SONGS, MELODIES, INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
AND DANCING,
Forming one of the most pleasing Entertainments ever offered, led by
LEW SIMMONS, the Unrivalled Banjoist.
SAMUEL COLE, WM. BLAKENEY, J. R. TAYLOR,
J. H. SAVAGE, D. RIST, G. GERMAIN,
J. H. SADLER, WM. BLYTHE, C. SMITH,
G. DROSKIN, F. WELLS, WM. WALTON,
GEO. SMITH, J. CHARLES, HARRY KENTON.
WM. NICHOLS, Treasurer.
Col. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Advertising Agent. 45-

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,
PHILADELPHIA. PA.
R. FOX.....Sole Lessee.
THE STAR OF THE "CASINO" STILL IN THE ASCENDANT.
The Unerring Voice of the Public
PROCLAIMS THAT
FOX'S CASINO, FOX'S CASINO,
Is the most Respectable,
The most Comfortable, and
The most Popular place of Amusement
IN PHILADELPHIA.
"THE COMPANY"
The most Versatile,
The most Talented,
And the Largest,
THAT EVER APPEARED IN ANY MUSIC HALL
In the City.
Whatever is Great in the World of Talent, invariably finds a home at
FOX'S CASINO.
NOTE.—The above popular place of Amusement has now been in the tide of successful operation for upwards of Six Months, under the management of Mr. R. FOX, formerly Proprietor of CANTERBURY HALL, New York, during which period it has earned for itself the name which all other Managers have in vain tried to obtain, viz:
THE MODEL MUSIC HALL OF PHILADELPHIA.
Artists of real merit can find good engagements by applying either personally or by letter. Stars liberally treated with.
CHRIS NORRIS, Treasurer and Business Manager. 46-tf

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
THE WORLD-RENOWNED
RUMSEY'S MINSTRELS!
Composed of the following Talented Artists:—
R. S. RUMSEY, HARRY HAPGOOD, WM. PRICE,
W. H. BROCKWAY, H. BUTLER,
JULES STRATTON, O. P. PERRY,
O. H. CARTER, W. HERMAN,
GEO. WRIGHTMAN, THOS. DEVERELL,
JAS. GAYNOR, MASTER HENRY,
CARL SCHTLTZ, NED WEST.
This Troupe are now on a Tour, and will visit the principal cities throughout the East and West.
The best Quartette,
The best Comedians,
In the Minstrel Profession.
45-tf HARRY HAPGOOD, Agent.

ARTEMUS WARD'S
COMIC ORATIONS.
In answer to numerous propositions from the Proprietors of Public Halls to share receipts, Mr. BROWNE begs to respectfully state that he never makes arrangements of that kind. 47-4t*

HOWARD ATHÆNEUM,
BOSTON.
Ladies and Gentlemen wishing Engagements for the Spring Season, commencing on or about 11th May—and
☞ STARS wishing nights, will address the subscriber, care of CHARLES S. BERNARD & Co., 486 Broadway, cor. of Broome.
46-4t HENRY WILLARD, Lessee.

MELODEON, PITTSBURG, PA.—The Melodeon is the largest and most suitable Concert Hall in the city. The proprietor is at all times ready to engage first class talent suitable to his business. Terms liberal. Apply as above.
47-4t* WM. M. ALLEN, Sole Lessee and Manager.

ANDREW S. NEWTON,
L'ECHELLE PERILEUSE PERFORMER and HURDLE RIDER is desirous for an engagement for 1863.
Managers in search of the above talent will please address
ANDREW S. NEWTON, Care of A. Foss, Esq.,
47-3t*] No. 7 Harvard street, Boston.

NOTICE.—Managers desiring the services of A. J. TALBOT, Ethiopian Comedian, and Miss EMMA MILES, the beautiful Danseuse, will address A. J. TALBOT, No. 14 Josephine street, Baltimore, Md. 48-2t*

WILLIAM NAYLOR, the Principal and Hurdle Act Rider, is now open to negotiate with Managers for the Spring. Address all letters to care of SAM MILLER, No. 331 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. 48-2t

ONLY BILL POSTERS IN BALTIMORE.—J. W. HARPER & Co., No. 3 North st. (basement.) 41-12t*

AMUSEMENTS.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
Walnut Street, above Eighth,
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....FRED. AIMS.
THE MAMMOTH MUSIC HALL OF THE WORLD.
THE LARGEST AND MOST ARTISTIC COMPANY IN AMERICA.
TONY PASTOR,
The celebrated Comic Singer and Jester.
M'LLE HELENE,
The Premiere Danseuse of the age.
The Great Ethiopian Trio
JNO. MULLIGAN, ANDY LEAVITT, and DENNY GALLAGHER.
MISS ERNESTINE DE FAIBER,
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD,
MR. J. C. WALLACE,
MISS CLARA BERGER, MR. MIKE McKENNA,
MISS JULIA PRICE, MR. GEORGE W. SMITH,
MISS SUSIE SUMMERFIELD, MR. C. McMILLAN,
MISS MAGGIE NICHOLS, MR. TOM VANCE,
MISS KATE HUGHES, MR. C. W. PARKER.
MISS KATE HAMILTON, MR. JNO. RITTER,
MISS ROSA SMITH, AMELIA KELMIRE, LUCY STONE,
ALICE LEACH, LUCY HAMILTON, CAROLINE MILLER.
ANNIE ELDRIDGE, C. MORTON,
And the Famous Court of Beauty,
THE GREAT CONTINENTAL CORPS DE BALLET.
ADMISSION,

Parquet	25 cts.	Seats in Private Boxes	50 cts.
Orchestra Chairs	37 cts.	Gallery	10 cts.
Lower Private Boxes	$3 00	Colored Boxes	25 cts.
Upper Private Boxes	$2 00	Colored Gallery	15 cts.

Doors open at quarter before 7 o'clock.
Performance will commence at 8.
Artists of known ability, desiring engagements, will please address as above. 40-tf

THEY HAVE GONE.
COL. ELLINGER,
With his Troupe of Living Wonders, have gone to Canada,
WITH THE FAMOUS
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE,
COMMODORE FOOTE
AND
COL. SMALL,
Whose diminutive size and brilliant performance have astonished more people than any other Prodigies that have ever been introduced before the public. The whole world is challenged, not EXCEPTING P. T. BARNUM,
FOR 40,000!
To produce his equal in
AGE, SIZE, WEIGHT, AND EDUCATION,
OF
COMMODORE FOOTE,
The most Extraordinary Man in Miniature of the age, being 22 years old, 28 inches high, and weighs 22 pounds.
These Wonderful Curiosities have just arrived direct from New Orleans and Havana, where they have concluded the most successful engagement in the annals of Amusement.
The Commodore is
SMALLER, LIGHTER, BETTER FORMED,
AND
FAR BETTER EDUCATED,
Than either TOM THUMB or COM. NUTT,
All of which BARNUM, the PRINCE OF SHOWMEN, is forced to acknowledge, from the evidence of his sending his agent to Fort Wayne, Indiana, to engage the Commodore at any price.
Any letters accepting Challenge, will reach me at the New York CLIPPER Office. WM. ELLINGER,
47-tf Preceptor Com. Foote and Col. Small.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
THOS. MAGUIRE.....Proprietor and Manager.
SAM WELLS.....Musical Director.
SIGNOR ABECCO,
W. O'NEIL,
BILLY BIRCH,
BEN COTTON,
TOMMY PEEL,
SAM WELLS, W. M. BARKER,
JOE MABBOTT, T. F. BARNWELL,
MISS JENNIE MANDEVILLE,
MISS ALICIA MANDEVILLE,
AND A CAREFULLY SELECTED VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.
A Varied Entertainment will be offered, consisting of
SINGING, DANCING, WIT AND HUMOR,
BY THE ENTIRE MINSTREL TROUPE.
Also, to be presented,
NEW BURLESQUE EXTRAVAGANZAS, ETC., ETC.,
In which the entire Company will appear.
EVERY SATURDAY,
GRAND AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE,
FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.
THE PRICES:
Dress Circle and Orchestra.....$1.00
Parquette.....50 cents. | Gallery.....25 cents.
Private Boxes.....$10.00 and $5.00.
Box Office open from 10 to 4 o'clock. 48-tf

WASHINGTON VARIETIES.
ALBERT HAMBLIN & CO.....Proprietors.
JAMES PILGRIM.....Stage Manager.
OPENED FOR THE SEASON,
WITH A
FIRST CLASS COMPANY.
The Hall, for elegance and comfort, cannot be excelled by any similar Establishment in the country.
VERY SUPERIOR ENTERTAINMENTS,
Embracing Pantomimes, Ballets, Ethiopean Acts, Singing, Dancing, &c., &c., will be given.
First class artists desiring engagements may address
POST OFFICE BOX, 506,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1863. 42-tf

NOW OPEN at
MASONIC HALL, INDINAPOLIS,
GOODWIN & WILDER'S
GIGANTIC POLYMORAMA OF THE WAR.
The only legitimate exhibition of the War now travelling, forming a complete epitome of all the thrilling incidents and events connected with the
GREAT REBELLION,
Its route through the Western Cities has, thus far, been a GRAND TRIUMPHAL MARCH, exhibiting nightly to HOUSES CROWDED TO OVERFLOWING,
48-tf GEO. R. GOODWIN, Proprietor.

ATHENEUM THEATRE,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
JOHN ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
Opens on the 12th inst., for a season of three months, with the Dramatic Company from the Academy of Music, Cleveland. Stars wishing nights will please address JOHN A. ELLSLER, JR.,
40-tf Columbus, Ohio.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY—An attractive Female Dancer, if possible, one that can act and sing, for the season, for the Columbus and Cleveland, Ohio, Theatres. The season is from date to middle of July next.

LEA'S MELODEON, BALTIMORE, MD.—This house is the only Concert Room open in Baltimore, and is carried on by GEORGE LEA, formerly
PROPRIETOR OF THE NEW YORK MELODEON.
Performers of talent wishing engagements will address as above. Open every night except Sunday, and "No Matinees."
N. B.—TWENTY FIVE YOUNG LADIES wanted for the ballet. Those that can dance single dances preferred. 40-tf

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.
GEO. RAYFIELD.....Lessee and Manager.
The Spring Season at this Theatre commences on APRIL 16, 1863, after the most successful Fall Season ever known in Memphis.
Ladies and Gentlemen of the Profession desirous of Engagements, will address B. R. MAGINLEY,
45-tf Acting and Stage Manager, Box 410.

MUSARD HALL, OSWEGO, N. Y.—This new, large, and commodious hall is now finished and ready for use. It has all modern improvements for lighting, heating, and ventilation. The Stage is large, and conveniently arranged for Theatrical, Concert, or Lecture purposes. As a concert room, it cannot be excelled. Address JOHN A. BARRY,
44-13t.sb Proprietor Musard Hall, Oswego, N. Y.

MADAME MARIE MACART, the Celebrated PREMIERE EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS and PANTOMIMIST, who created such a sensation, and achieved unequalled fame in the States a few years since, having fulfilled a series of protracted engagements (with great success,) will shortly re-visit the scenes of her former triumphs in company with Mr. James Cook, the renowned Hibernian Clown, from Astley's, London, and Mr. George Clark, the celebrated Grotesque, from Hengler's Cirque, Liverpool.
MADAME MACART respectfully intimates that she has a repertoire of New and Beautiful Scenes and Acts, adapted for either Ring or Stage, which are well worthy the attention of a discriminating public. Due notice of their arrival will be given. All communications to be addressed to the Pacific Hotel, New York. 43-tf

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

ROYAL ALHAMBRA PALACE AND AMPHITHEATRE, Leicester Square, London, England. The Proprietor is at all times ready to engage first class talent and novelty suitable to his Mammoth Entertainment. Terms liberal. Apply as above. 45-4t

AMUSEMENTS.

MORNINGSTAR'S EXCELSIOR
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
This Superb Troupe of Ethiopian Melodists are now performing with Unbounded Success, in the Western Cities. Judges of Negro Minstrelsy pronounce this Company well deserving the name of CAMPBELLS.
The following well known gentlemen comprise this Excelsior organization:—
W. E. MANNING, DAN M. HOLT,
J. H. STOUT, CLARK GIBBS,
DAN W. COLLINS, SIGNOR ANGELO,
JOE MAIRS, FRANK ANGELO,
J. C. MURPHY, D. ANGELO,
MONS. HAGER, MASTER HARRY,
MISS FRANK CHRISTIE.
CHAS. A. MORNINGSTAR, Proprietor.
GEO. H. BENTLEY, Agent. 45.

CONCERT HALL,
HELENA, ARK.
SMITH, MURPHY & FREEBERTHYSER, Proprietors.
Entertainments every Evening,
BY THE
SABLE HARMONISTS,
Comprising the following talented Ethiopian Artists
J. W. SMITH,
J. B. MURPHY,
MARTIN FREEBERTHYSER,
E. D. GOODING,
J. H. STOUT,
JOHN FREEBERTHYSER,
HENRY FREEBERTHYSER,
JOHN COLE,
CHAS. SANDFORD,
GEO. W. NORTHROP,
In conjunction with
LA BELLE LOUISE,
The charming Danseuse and Vocalist,
AND
MDLLE THEODORA,
The fascinating Prima Danseuse.
Artists of recognised merit, wishing engagements, will apply to J. B. MURPHY, Helena, Ark.
Higher Salaries paid than by any Management in the country.
40-tf

CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
WILLIAM E. SINN.....Sole Proprietor.
GEO. R. EDSON.....Stage Manager.
Also of
LIBERTY HALL, ALEXANDRIA, VA.
THE CANTERBURY
Is the
MOST MAGNIFICENT
MUSIC HALL IN AMERICA.
None but the
VERY FIRST TALENT
WILL BE ENGAGED
at this
BEAUTIFUL TEMPLE.
Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability always wanted.
Address to
GEO. PERCIVAL, Business Manager,
Or WILLIAM E. SINN, Proprietor,
46-tf Box 159, Washington, P. C.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
CHARLES TIBBETTS.....Lessee and Manager.
This Theatre is now open for the Fall and Winter Season, with the finest Company ever in California.
JULIA DEAN HAYNE,
MRS. JUDAH, MISS MOWBRAY,
MRS. C. R. THORNE, MRS. CLAUGHLEY,
MRS. JAS. STARK, MISS FREDERICKS,
MR. J. B. BOOTH, MR. L. F. BEATTY,
W. M. LEMAN, W. C. FORBES,
S. W. LEACH, FRED FRANKS,
E. THAYER, H. BROWN,
With a Numerous Corps of Auxiliaries.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle	$1.00	Orchestra Seats	$1.00
Parquet	50 cts	Gallery	25 cts
Private Boxes	10 and 5 dollars.		

Stars intending to visit California will find it to their interests to address as above. 40-26t

WASHINGTON HALL CONCERT ROOM,
WHEELING, VA.,
The only Room in the City suitable for
CONCERTS, THEATRICAL AND MINSTREL PERFORMANCES,
Situated in the heart of the City,
CORNER OF MARKET AND MONROE STREETS,
Immediately opposite the McLure House,
Easy of Access,
and Unsurpassed for Strength in the United States.
The Room is 104 feet long by 54 feet wide, 24 feet ceiling, including a Stage 28 by 30 feet, with four Dressing Rooms, and Scenery; Brilliantly Lighted and furnished with Arm Chairs.
☞ Let on accommodating terms.
40-tf Washington Hall Building, Wheeling, Va.

MR. CHANFRAU,
THE POPULAR
AMERICAN COMEDIAN,
NEW YORK'S
FAVORITE DRAMATIC SON,
Will shortly appear in a new phase of character added to his already extensive repertoire. Mr. Chanfrau has purchased the exclusive right to perform Chas. Gaylor's very successful Play entitled
OUR
AMERICAN COUSIN
AT HOME.
And will shortly have the honor of appearing in the now world-renowned characters of
LORD DUNDREARY,
AND HIS
BROTHER SAM.
"That's the idea." "And all that sort of thing, you know."
46-4t

THE HOLMAN
NATIONAL OPERA TROUPE,
BRILLIANTLY SUCCESSFUL EVERYWHERE.
Now open for Summer Engagements.
SOMNAMBULA, CINDERELLA,
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST,
CHILD OF THE REGIMENT,
THE YOUNG ACTRESS,
MRS. PARTINGTON.
THE OLD CLOCK, &c.
Letters addressed to the CLIPPER Office for
46-3m* GEO. HOLMAN, Proprietor and Manager.

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NEW PLAY OF SEVEN SISTERS!
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